Commanders Files

Volume Four

by

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Volume Four

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Commander-in-Chief Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

The Hatonn Files: Entry One and Entry Two 2012 – Technology Hides our People

01 – 02. Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here are the first two entries from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File One and Two

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 1, 2012 1:17 pm

(Quote)

"Good evening all ye little friends of ours. In the meanwhile I have been playing **footsies** with the royal elite, meaning: sparsely formulated words concocted out of a draft blueprint upon spacecraft in yourn skies.

"Oh well, a beacon of hope for the cherished of heart of our people so far down below your earth; for if any of you think for one positive moment that nothing which lies far below your earth's crust belongs to us, then you are very severely mistaken. I, Hatonn, of the Esquire of many 'godly saints,' so to speak, tongue in cloak-cheek as you would surmise it to be, will continue in formulating that which seems that only the ones who run you deep into the financial ground would see of themselves hidden down under in bunker land.

"No, we can assure you, that we have our people well hidden too, but you cannot find them for they go where no human of your races above ground are able to travel.

"They have starships to transport them up through the depths of the waters and down through one polar region to the other. Ah, so much for great technology.

"Hitler traveled there and so did Bayler, but of course, ye ones have never heard of them, meaning being of such a nature to try out our great technology because of their great skills of absorbing the material and giving it to their scientists.

"So, placing aside all which is rent asunder, **let us keep our focus on technology for the moment, and if you could on a scale of one to ten ask JF Kennedy what he thought of us, he would in his most pertinent manner, when accosted, in his frankness reply that he of all people was most amazed at what he, himself, was most privileged to see.**

"Well loves, that is it for today. Hatonn, Esquire of the Nations, *though lord knows why*, over, out and on my way back and forth to the dungeon site. Good day to you in the western hemisphere. Hatonn out.

"Please place in time signature, Seila, and have a Good Day. Sananda is next on line about two to three. Adieu. (1:29 pm)

(1:38 pm)

Seila: *Captain Hatonn, would you like me to take another session as we will be out tomorrow?*

Captain Hatonn: "Sananda's on line next at 2 or 3 little one, so suppose you take him first. Captain Gyeorgos Hatonn out. **(End quote) (From the Hatonn Files)**

Seila: *I will prepare for his book then. Thank you.*

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

03. Hatonn Files: Entry Three 2012 – Reason and Logic

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the third entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Three

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 9, 2012, 2:00 pm

"Just as before, I am here on time, little ones and friends of mine. Well, we can start a few minutes early, Seila. Hatonn on line again.

"Justice has taken a flying leap into the annals of yesteryear, and if you think one moment of yourselves, little ones, that yesteryear had any more justice than that of today with their boundless iniquity, then you have not ever read your history lessons, no matter what format they came in, for that is one thing they don't lie about.

"In this next lesson, Seila, we will all be learning just how to cooperate with those forces around us who forget they are to live in a society which is free from crime, avarice and contentiousness. Now isn't that a mouthful for society to develop away from? In any case, ol' Hatonn here withering away with this one and that stepping constantly upon my toes, so to speak, is about to spill more beans out of the pockets of the larcenist!

"Methinks that the dredges of society are beastlike in appearance of their own soul structure, even though the makeup of their dress and appearance would serve to suggest otherwise. **However, down to brass tacks again on this one, loves**, and here is where we begin.

Sampson and That Silly Story!

"Did you know, the lot of ye, that Sampson and Delilah Forsythe had every occasion to best the beast in him by cutting of a sampling of his hair, for he had much left to be desired? ***And if any of you believe that simple and silly story that Sampson lost all his strength because it was in his hair then we shall indeed not trifle along with your minds, for they could not in that case, come anywhere close to the truth.***

"In every event, whether mythical or contentious, truth form or lies, we must at all times use **REASON AND LOGIC, for even faith demands that you use reason and logic, for the mind is a precipice of good-will toward the body itself, and is so structured in computer fashion you may believe, when in effect it is the soul-mind which is guiding the bodily functions in their return to physical life**, whether you incarnate back upon this world for your lessons and rewards or fate, or another world or planet, indeed.

"So those who would best yourselves with the ideology that only a simpleton would assume to be greater in knowledge, it is still the matter of who does control your lives, how, and why; and of this has Captain Commander **James** Galiac Sananda spoken most frugally upon, so no need to reiterate his command of such linguistical jargon as "y'all" do speak.

"Contentment is a feature of good conscience, and to those who uphold universal principle of good living standards, which is those standards which do not hurt nor unravel the soul, we can well assume that those dear ones have it together at last without the need to consistently lean on another god-force to see their way through life.

"After all, you are all a part of ourselves, and we love you as thus, **but do not ever forget that ol' Hatonn, Esquire of some nation or another, does from time to time bereave himself of the fact that many of you still lean on "God's" lean shoulder, and with tender tootsies try to walk the same path as he, or she, without guidance from your own god- or goddesshood whereby that is your ticking ticket to a true everlasting life.**

“Commander in Chief, Captain Hatonn, over and out for today.

“Sign off please, Seila, and tell Reni for us that his apple pie is getting a little stale, and it is time to eat. Adieu. Hatonn out." (2:13 pm). **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

04. Hatonn Files: Entry Four 2012 – On Poison in Alcohol and Slitting Animal’s Throats

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the fourth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Four

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 11, 2012 4:11 pm

(Quote)

"Hello chelas! Hello there my most affluent scribe, Seila. Today we look at Norwestern Heights, a goodly place in **Great 'side-of' Britain which has a famous old winery which is just about to be shut down due to the rise in alcoholism of the masses.**

"Astute are we not today, little ones, for if'n you think of yourselves to provide me, Hatonn. with even more grievous work, **then I can tell you, I am ready.**

"Samantha Smythe is a tell-tale doctor of many words and the less she speaks the greater the big bad boys at the top, like her. But what she has to say is 'gremlin talk' so to speak, and when she told me that **the bottle of 'vin' at the outset is laced with cyanide poison for the rats to consume, then I dare say, those fine people have made it just for third world nations, but what if the people drink it themselves?**

"Chelas, you know that I am most accustomed to fulfilling my destiny and that is when I divulge

those little known secrets through the ire of my pen, though it is I, who stipendly speak and not actually write.

"Today I thought it would be nice just for once to tell you of my take on the starcraft affair whom wish to have the lot of you to a safe place of their own choosing, and we are sure that that is completely agreeable to *y'all.*

"Approximately after Norduck takes a line out of the Sampson sprit, **you will see the waters immensely darken around the pyramidal belt just north of Egypt, and the largest "school of fish" will be what the papers will write in self-inflicted print for every eye which sees, to read.**

"But are they fish? **Or are they dinger skifts run amuck by the Federation of Free Planetary worlds**, picking up samples of your waters amidst a little play in the deep oceanic sludge?

"You wonder perhaps just what we are now talking about, but I, good ol' Hatonn will shortly inform the all of ye. *If'n* your large boats should run amuck, we are sure in the near future there will be enough ***gum*** to hold the cracks together. Now put your sweet brains to work and we are sure that many of you will come up gallantly with the answer. *Ahem.*

"Lulling to sleep, those seven dwarves, which the Arabs take as the jinn, will only serve to fast lot all the sheep with seven scarves, down to the loom for a good sheering and then their throats will be commonly slit with a how-de-do of "HEY! THAT DIDN'T HURT!" But someone tell the sheep that.

"'Well, that's life.' They will say. Well we ask you, should we design the same for you just because 'that's life?' Or would you rather grow up by a feedlot and see they get the most nourishment for their wool rather than their hide? Well, ***y'all*** get our meaning here, do you not?

"Let yesteryear go then and get on the bandwagon for goodness sake for we are tired of hearing about this war and that war and this sacrifice of blood over that sacrifice of blood - and know this, chelas **"THAT NO BLOOD SACRIFICED HAS EVER DONE ANYBODY THE FAINTEST GOOD" and if you do not believe us THEN JUST WAIT UNTIL YOUR NEXT LIFE."**

"Commander-in-Chief, Captain Hatonn, Esquire of some nation or another. Good day and for goodness sake, people, WAKE UP! 4:32 PM **(End Quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

05. Hatonn Files: Entry Five 2012 – On HAARP Weather Creation and Washington Injustice

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the fifth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Five

- Look At HAARP and Not Us!
- The Rest of the Story

Hatonn File Five

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 14, 2012, 2:30 pm

(Quote)

"Good ol' Hatonn on the turnpike again, and a hello to all of ye fine ones! Today our topic of discovery, as Sananda would customarily say, will be the forest cannot be seen "on account of" the trees.

"Well, here m'loves is the forest of doomsday as many of your so-called prophets would like to scare you into believing. This day the world is going to end, or that day the forest is going to burn. **And how on earth do they know exactly which end is up? Well we didn't tell them any such thing in order to frighten the boots off the people of this planet earth, but then who did? A misrepresentation of old stories?**

"We have always done more than suggest a way out for every single person of your earth, Angorius, so how did these "elated stories" become so formulated right out of sync?

"In order to get to the bottom of this jargon, take the enlistment **of all those creatures who do you in – one way or the other.**

Look At HAARP and Not Us!

"Look at the weather patterns. **We are NOT responsible for your countless storms, etc. Look at HAARP** way up there in Alaska, is it? They are doing "some of it" by turn with mankind itself burning their forests down, chopping the vegetation, dropping chemicals all over the earth and being the tempest themselves of the ruination of both sea, oceanic and fresh water inland.

"So we are not responsible for any of it – **YOU ARE**. Ahem.

"Larson of your forests does not accumulate, and here please do not get us wrong in our statement of before, but larson is not the main culprit either for the forests burning amuck. **Lightening storms created by severe weather conditions created at times by your American HAARP does the worst damage ever thought of. Many weather seasons change periodically and then change back all at the whim of this nefarious but ingenious weather system stratosphere, and no, we have absolutely nothing at all to do with HAARP.**

They did not get the information from our side.

The Rest of the Story

Coming down from the Gulf of MeHiko we see solemnly today the worst outbreak of cholera that has hit the earth since the 19th century. ***By another name, of course***, but the same virus; the same bug, if you could call it as such.

"What happened to the people, loves, in Middle Eastern Eurasia during the 12th century AD? Those ones were a typlification of all that went wrong during that decade. 'Century' you all say? Not really, this happened during the fifth quarter and those archaeologists and mummy dweller scientists will have a relatively good and clear idea of that which I am talking about, so they can help out by writing their findings upon this internet which stretches from one continent to the next.

"Meanwhile, back home here in Washington, the fires or flames of injustice are permeating down the long but not so long halls of Congress, as the Senate of major Senatory players are about to choke the life out of them, their foremost 'colleagues,' **and all for the draught of their own bank accounts due to the present-day President going against all Israel wants.**

"Well, we shall see just how long that lasts, for the piper is going in with both fists barred, but Iran shall have a quick reply, and that peg on the wall is nefarious at worst and enlightening at best, and ducks will fly home to Ottawa with their tails tucked between their feathers, with the lambs of the world crying out for help ***from the "starships?"*** Nay, from their godfather up there in the sky, god knows, however, which one!

"So, dialogue today has ended with one last stipend remark and that is this: The ***adventurous*** ones who be-smirk themselves with the cauterization of others, are about to realize just what it means to be wicked. Good Day.

“Hatonn out. Ahem. Adieu." 2:49 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

06. Hatonn Files: Entry Six 2012 – Random Info on This or That

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the sixth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Six

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 18, 2012, 3:30 pm

(Quote)

“Well loves, I am certainly swamped today with letters to get out, paperwork to read and I continually marvel at the state of affairs this planet is in! Well, onto the next topic of utmost concern, and that is the unraveling of diplomatic affairs outside and inside of Grecian territory, **and do not let anyone tell you differently if I say that Greece is not finished as yet.**

“Wow! And why is that, little wayfarers? It is because of the fact that the going-ons in parliament, *theirs* to say the least, is totally haphazard, and the people among themselves are coercing the police to take a firm stand against those renegades of parliamentary control and work, as they should be doing for the people themselves who have all formed a niche in the complementary data of **“all good for the people and out with the bad!”**

“Oh, how I relish that diplomatic diphtheria which allows one and all of the people to high and dry, *hang out to dry*, **all those of their politicians who think they are bested by the people themselves and don’t like it one bit.**

“But, loves, how on earth are the people to accomplish this more than great feat? By summoning up the kind of courage that the police and military admire and wish to become a part and parcel of, and that in itself is what will finally and momentarily not, rock the boat directly and right off its foundations.

Information: A Little Bit Here and a Little Bit There

"Boy! Will that be gracious conduct on behalf of **the Queen of the Netherlands**, so to put it most bluntly, due to the cost which they themselves had enlisted to quietly assist their brothers in the Grecian parliament government.

"In any case, we too here in Washington D.C. of the beekeeper state Atlantic, Georgia, think not? Then think again, for the busy boys north of the Great Atlantic turnpike will forever release you from your duty-roster if you so much as click a pen toward their direction in utter disapproval.

"Well now, what can we add to our today's topic? Ah, now I remember. We should mention, if not briefly, ***the cauterization of Herman's tooth right over there in center field*** when it will shortly, and get this, shortly be known that the Gulf Strait of Hormuz is to be gate-flooded back into the twentieth century AD.

"In any case, here again, we delve back into goodness knows where with our scribing, dictation, or whatever you want to call it, for our people are always on standby which is somewhat of a distraction for many of them, and we would like to see you ones do it, for a moment in time will we release any one of them for a period of relaxation just to give the one or more of you a chance with us to improve and prove yourselves.

"Well this is my final writ of the day, and now back to my illustrious printing press whilst I declare to my people over here on the eastern coast that to secede would not be a very good idea, tongue in cheek, for I must keep up appearances that would please my bosses, but don't you believe a word of it.

"Good Day and thank you, Seila, my child. Adieu. Commander-in-Chief Hatonn out." 3:46 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

07. The Hatonn Files: Entry Seven 2012 – On Monsanto, Abraham Lincoln and Drones

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the seventh entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Seven

- Back to America, Monsanto, and Abraham Lincoln
- Pakistan and Lab Work - Drones

Hatonn File Seven

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 21, 2012, 4:15 pm

(Quote)

"Well, here we are again, somewhat a little bit early, but better to get an early start than a late one. Captain Hatonn, Esquire of the Nations, rather late than never there too.

"In the climax of all world policies today, my fair-weather friends of the never-ending elitist circle *of those who would rather the weather behave itself just like any other day,* the rustic circle of those in the European United Nations - and there is a clue here – that, rather than sit on your feline behinds and mourn the escape of those who have done this to you, **get off your back-hinds and look for them! Viruses should not be allowed to run rampant and free**. Now back to the drawing board on viruses not.

"So, today we have the escapees who threw the monkey wrench back into the dwarf state of the European Union, and to find out just whom is that dwarf state, **look at a map**.

"It is like looking at Israel, whom, for the most part, want peace with the Palestinians, if you mean 'peace' to be a 'piece of.' Just look at any modern day map to look at the intentions of that place. Ah, well, we all know what is just malarkey and what is not. **Sickens one to the stomach, all the false-flag attacks, just to get the so-called war begun again. Look up to the stars and see the light.**

Back to America, Monsanto, and Abraham Lincoln

"Now, in retrospect we have never faced, we, being of the United States quadrant, a real live revolution. The days gone by in the terrible civil war was not what we have today. **Why is that?** Because today we have the **people standing against** the **corporate powers, the bankers, the conglomerates** such as Monsanto, the government **which is strictly not their own and represents such as a foreign power**, the same one which represents themselves and not the American people.

"The civil war in the days of poor Abraham Lincoln was **brother pitted against brother,** though for a cause of money at large and social unrest the money won, did it not, as usual? Aye, it did that.

"The office boys in the Lincoln Memorial are all frightened because they fear they see an uprising likened one they have never seen before. But why should they be afraid, my chelas? **They are simply afraid or rather frightened out of their very skins that the tourists may come down on them for having a job**. After all, who are the tourists anyway? Are most of them not Americans?

Pakistan and Lab Work - Drones

"Lab work is most fitting for replacing those toadstools they are latching onto the drone Infinity, which is the largest one they have to send into the air over the Pakistanis to ***'just see at what rate the people will drop so they will stop all their screaming over the drones bombing anybody else.'***

"So what else is new? Well, just in case they come for poor ol'Hatonn, I will wear my Mickey Mouse outfit and see if they can find me in that among all the other well-grown and dead Mouseketeers! Ah, those were the days...

"Today, we cut'r short, loves, because I have many a meeting to attend and because of mine own acquisition toward those of mine own ilk not! I will have to still be seen to be there on time.

"Good Day, and thank you for your listening. Commander-in-Chief Hatonn, Esquire of the most foolish nations of the day. Adieu and Salu. Out." 4:29 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

08. The Hatonn Files: Entry Eight 2012 – People Protests Ineffective as Long as Taxes are Collected

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the eighth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Eight

- Communism?
- Beetroot Tea, California and the Arab Nations

Hatonn File Eight

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 23 , 2012, 3:30 pm

(Quote)

Seila: *Good Afternoon, Captain Hatonn. What are we going to write on today?*

Captain Hatonn: "You know that perhaps better than I do at this time. Knickerbockers.

Seila: *Knickerbockers?*

Captain Hatonn: "It is the term most given to those Friar ones at the top of the other melodramatic scenario called the Catholic Church. However, I have so much said already upon that topic that it would be quizzical of myself to continue on with that journey of linguistical compromises which of course I myself would never engage within. So let us begin and see if I can come up with a category which beseeches the masses for their own compliment and good, to listen up further on what ol'Hatonn has to say about...

Seila: *About?*

Captain Hatonn: "Communism. How's that?

Communism?

"Now, Good Afternoon, and Good Morning to you, chelas, on this most gray day northwest of Seattle. Weather-wise I am not speaking, for the trump card on this day is not actually 'Communism' at all but a swarthy pictogram of that scenario of world politics right and drastically within that very illuminated seceded state of California and all its draft dodgers. Ah, well, who can blame them? After all, it is one state after the other who care not for any more severed politics which leave themselves, the American people, high, dry, and out in the cold.

"The last benediction to the world government policy which sits doubly seated in Washington D.C. fell through the cracks of all governmental policy. **They ones do not care one farthing whether the states rack up petitions or not, just as long as they pay their taxes to little Israel over there in Palestine land whose area is becoming smaller and smaller - no doubt in order to put the map in place.**

"So what are these ingenious little states of America going to do then? **Give the piece back to Japan who founded it first before even Christopher Columbus tipped his hat back to 'Spain?'** Ah, well, wait until the dredges of society really find out what happened back then.

"Japan, of course, is elated that the United States is again paying good and dedicated attention to

themselves, **and in repayment guess what was found on the moon?** You guessed it: a crater four times its length sitting right behind the hollowed-out artifact of an 'American-made saucer.' Ah, well, new news for Hollywood anyway! ***"Don't worry about the moon landing any longer! We have Japan on our side!"***

Beetroot Tea, California and the Arab Nations

"So, what then happened to Beetroot tea? Was that not the substance placed inside the Dome? Ah, well, again, we must clear our throat on that one **and wonder what the present American President is doing in the year of twenty-twelve to assist** - and now get this - to assist all those Arab nations who take an affinity to those who would just as well place them at large, even though they seem to well cooperate with the henchmen of the south.

"As close as we are going to get to the truth in the writ - and a pardon to all those poor misrepresented ones in the California turnpike - **because, dear ones, your shoes are the hoofs of the U.S. Military, and if they can throw you in uniform**, take you down to the palm beach in Florida, **many of you will never make it back home to tell of their larceny of the nations, much fire power, you know, bombs and the like, for they will begin one war after another to put you in, and the prosperity will be collected by their subsequent governments to give over to the overlords of Cyprus, Greece, and the U.S. Army.**

"***'So come tell on us!'*** they say. And we do, dutifully so, just enough for poor ol'Hatonn to miss his breakfast on this most sombre day.

"Thank you, Seila, and you and Reni have the day all coordinated through our measure, and have of yourselves also a fine time.

"Commander-in-Chief, Captain of the thoroughfare, **a Piccadilly Circus as I have never seen before. And that is bad.** Hatonn over and out, as they say on channel frequency telepathic wavelength 4.6 dupont. Adieu." 3:46 pm. **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

09. The Hatonn Files: Entry Nine 2012 – Government Mismanagement in Canadian Politics

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the ninth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Nine

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

November 23, 2012, 4:37 pm

(Quote)

"Well, thank you for coming so quickly to the keyboard, Uthrania Seila. I had forgotten what I really meant to write on today. So let us quickly begin.

"The main forest of events to take place will be made in Ottawa, Canada. Now I know full well the freedom of speech in that country is almost nil and void, and that is because a foreign power, the same which sits in Washington, D.C., is prowling loose. It is such a shame, for Canada was once a nation, *though first invaded by the French and then the English,* that prided itself in distinctly obliterating the people overseas who designed (to them anyway) to take free speech away from the western world.

"That was not the case anyway, and Canada has never been truly free of wars, and peacekeeping was no more than an invasion of another's rights. The people of Canada blistered their hands working in the dirt to make 'things' grow, and many are rightfully proud of it. But do not let the chicken lay too many eggs, **for the farm produce which does not sell in Canada is not allowed over the border to their American cousins, but must all be destroyed.**

"Income lost for the farmers, chicks lost for the chickens, and a boycott from the top from all those who wish to starve the homeless right out of sight, **and we have Palestine all over again!**

"Each government in Canadian politics, with the exception of maybe one or two, truly did wish to serve the people well, but with blackmail and coercing, stringing a few by their …… , and a few by their necks (ties), and what you, the people, have is good ol' down-home trouble.

"But the people are waking up, left, right, and center, and the farmers who wish to leave legacies behind find themselves on the bottom of the turnpike in the coffins which allow them to do so.

"Haemophilia is on the rise, chelas, **and we do wish the best for Harper and his government[/b[b], because if there is not soon a turnaround for Israel to stop amassing its governance of weaponry, then the backfire will come soon enough from unsuspecting headquarters. We know of no nicer way to put it.**

"Good Day, and fare-thee-well from my perspective and not theirs. Commander-in-Chief Hatonn Ceres Gyeorgos, Esquire of the most undesired nations of this century. Adieu." 4:50 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

10. Hatonn Files: Entry Ten 2012 – Bulwark at the Helm

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the tenth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Ten

- The Bulwark at the Helm!
- Let Us Talk About Subs!
- Commander Hatonn: Why Am I Writing?

Hatonn File Ten

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 14, 2012 6:00 pm

(Quote)

"The Bulwark at the Helm! Now that will be our or part of our topic of discovery of today.

“Hello all ye fine ones! **May I introduce myself to all those new visitors to our site** within a site, and that is where we will begin.

“I, Hatonn Gyeorgos Ceres, am a Commander of a ship belonging to the Federation of all Freed Planets from the illustrious demonization of many planets such as the one you are on. I, Hatonn, glean text from the sources which would rather stay hidden, and pass those secrets and issues onto the astute at large.

“So with that you may read my autobiography on this site and inform yourselves twixt your ears where your mind lay, and we will, all, others, continue on from there.

“Please place, Seila, my child: ‘The Bulwark at the Helm!’ We await.

The Bulwark at the Helm!

“Sunken submarines is their next ploy, beloveds, and if you understand how our submarine could be so easily sunk, just look among the roots of the dying daffodil, and learn a lesson from nature.

“’Ohhh!’ ye say, trumpeting among the daisy-wheels! But nay, I can surely and most certainly tell you this, and that is: the funnel clouds NW of Tucson, Arizona, has more fauna to its name than any other city and state in California.

“’NO!’ you yell, **“For that is just a little dust town!”** After all fermenting oil produce instead of the lettuce of the nations is just a little ‘wow’ down into DC, and those boys and girls down there are all so solitudely away from one another, garnishing all the Piccadilly waste out of North Western Bermuda that even our scribe, Seila, has not the faintest hope of deciphering any of that of which we speak.

“Now lettuce is the byproduct of compound oil when used to utilize the dogsled team up in the Antarctic. **‘NOT UP!’** you yell again! Let us tell you that when you are in outer space - as you call it – **THERE IS NO UP NOR DOWN!** *Except perhaps for the fish*. (Tongue in cheek).

“I, ol’Hatonn adrift in the heavens of tomorrow will land with a great “**thump**” sooner than later, and because we hope it to be later, we will continue to dialogue with you now.

“This is cryptic, we know, but for a price doth the elitist of this place unravel my words, and in doing so severing off all hope of even deciphering them. Ah, Well, on with the show, as I am so dutifully known to have said, and lets talk about the ***SUBS.***

Let Us Talk About Subs!

“The bulwark at the helm is the un-submerged submarine with the man at the top hatch, undoing his ranking for all the others. Now, Seila knows nothing about submarines except that they appear to float when they gain credibility to the surface, so we will forget about her for awhile.

"In the Middle East, Ireland, Poland, and poor Greece, the building of such monstrosities are likened to the bulkhead of the ships at sea at large in that they are rather unsinkable when you come to think of it. But someone has the idea that if they are defenseless above ground then maybe the defense of other nations should be defenseless underground, **and what a ploy, for Washington D.C. does not know who is at the helm of this and to whom are they referring,** for all good boys and girl must wait until the discovery be made at their own home station – or not.

"'Lambaste the reckless!' they all say, ***'And until the Syrian parliament is taken down, all cards will be on the table!'***

"But we would not be in the least bit surprised if President Bashar has a few cards up his sleeve as well, and wouldn't you? After all, what kind of man or woman would not protect their nation - and in the most ethical of ways? I would! I, Hatonn Ceres, certainly would!

"Finding any clues here yet, ye ones? *No*? Don't you worry then, because even **the best** to the worst of us over the eons have had much difficulty deciphering the words of a text of scribing until we finally did all come up with the wrong answer right up until the final end!

Commander Hatonn: Why Am I Writing?

"So then, why on earth am I writing, even bothering to write a story of a sorts to each and every one of you?

"Because those reincarnated ones from days gone by who had finally interpreted our words 'from the Bible' (tongue in cheek) and other sources correctly, before the hand of man ripped them all apart, sectioned them off, and hid them in five mile tunnels below earth in the Vatican vaults, ***would be back here in this generation***

"Good for the ol'net, and I will say goodbye for another day. Adieu.

"Thank you, Seila, and place this on just as quickly as you can. Transmission off. Adieu. Captain Hatonn. Forsythe at the helm, and tie off transmission for the day, please little one, and thank you again. Forsythe out." **(End quote)**

Seila: *Transmission tied off at 6:25 pm. Good Day.*

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

11. Hatonn Files: Entry Eleven 2012 – Freedom of Speech vs. Brainwashing

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the eleventh entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Eleven

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 17, 2012, 7:30 pm

(Quoted)

"Well here are we again, once again at the keyboard of all influencing thought and ideas contrary to the mainstream and what they would like you to all believe.

"So, freedom of speech has once again taken the back seat, has it, to the truth and what could and had occurred at the Connecticut school shooting? Well, time again to protect the *unprotectable at a later time in their history.*

"'No guns, no lies ever told to replace the truth!" ***And that is their mainstay.*** Ah well, little ingenious ones of our elitist nations around the world, do no longer fear, for ol'Hatonn is once again at the helm of all jealousy toward that of protracting that which has really happened at large and that which has indeed not, and must not therefore be told.

"After all, ye ones of the nonchalant group who can never be fazed, no matter what happens to others, are the chestnut on the treetop which can not be cracked either because you have no blistering of fury upon nor within your souls, and in that case you all are one hopeless mess, so you just go on believing in your police and their words as given down to them from above, and let the innocent dead, all of them, go on in being believed that they ones, and they ones alone, killed more than they should!

Scapegoats Among All Else!

"Likened to the fact that we, of the starship enthusiasts, wish to speak nothing but truth in its purest format, we too shy away from ending up in the doldrums of too much secular voice to permeate through the mindless of civilization today, for what good does it do to ferment with seasoning all that caution of gravestones for the proxy of those who did not do the deed but are

however, and nonetheless, blamed for it **because scapegoating has not gone out of fashion**, and the hobnobs of Caucasian and raciest simpletons will believe anything which suits their formatted knowledge toward, nay against, all reasonable riff-raff whom far sight their acumen akin another suave story which would make the ears stand apart from the brain in more ways than one.

"The day many of ye ones seem to come of yourselves closer and closer to thinking with that gray matter, is the day the squeaking of your testicles will take a real backseat to those who no longer have the ability to put one and two together without all sounding off like banshees in a world of media and police press who ALWAYS TELL YOU WHAT TO THINK!

"Hatonn over and out for this one little session, and for goodness sake, all ye dear ones of our troop, please do not let this little ditty **confuse** you too much, for we know the hit on the counter be tampered with from one article to another.

(Note: When this writ was given, we were on EC posting until their big "Crash" and therein was Captain Hatonn referring to that particular site and its workings therein or by hackers. Captain Hatonn did not elabourate. - Seila)

"**We see** and *we acknowledge*, and for the rest of you we are pleased to see you caught up almost with our writs, and a good holiday to ye all!

"– Commander-in-Chief Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn over and out on good old telepathic hit counter, Gees, and thank of ye all." **(End quote)** 7:44 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

12. Hatonn Files: Entry Twelve 2012 – Sorting Out Affairs in Syria and the Middle Eastern Scene

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the twelfth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Twelve

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 17, 2012, 7:54 pm

(Quote)

"Well, if you don't mind, Uthrania Seila, **we will just leave our readership today with another good thought for their rather estranged minds.**

"The situation, of course, in the Middle East within the Middle Eastern boundaries of sundry nations: Syria, Saudi Arabia, Bahrain, Qatar and Yemen, to make a nuisance of ourselves in forever being somewhat repetitious, **sees a line drawn or yet to be drawn in the sand and the dirt by all those** who once went before them in their ancestral pride, and if the British don't do it this time 'round once again, then of course we will have given you the wrong information, but for us to actually do such a thing with the goal of being more than just a little bit truthful would be something that actually would never in real-time happen.

"So lets take another look at Syria, shall we, and **how is she looking to us from above? Not that bad.**

"For the foreigners who cease to strip her from her leadership power are all those who were neutralized in the end,

"and the stork ran away with her head in the sand for the shame of the tortoise became her gall,

"and the friar left with his goal foresooth of taking down the duty to Islam,

"and all came together again, not so much as being the secular nation that it is more than the religious, but rather in being themselves, one dear person to another, laying aside the religious aspect and even realizing that to up-rise in the GCC states with Yemen included in the uprising - though not being of the GCC - only shows that tendency of Islam being of the black or the white is really not going to become in the future much of an issue as people begin to realize their home is on earth and all who live upon that earth are their true brothers and sisters, with their relatives from other far away worlds coming down to see them into paradise.

"Good Day, and thank you, Uthrania, for your extra time at the board. Adieu and ahem.

"– Commander-in-Chief Hatonn out for the remainder of the day. Tie off all current frequencies, Uthrania Seila, and have of yourselves, Reni included, a wonderful evening on this world. Hatonn over and out." **(End quote)** 8:04 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

13. Hatonn Files: Entry Thirteen 2012 – To Whom Belong the Cantankerous Sores

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the thirteenth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Thirteen

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 21, 2012, 12:30 pm

(Quote)

Captain Hatonn: "Well Seila, my dear, here we begin a brand new day from where we are, is that not so? You have a question for me I presume?

Seila: *Thank you, Captain Hatonn. I noticed that on the internet some are referring to me as being Hatonn, which is you, and others have been taking scribings by you from long ago and placing them as backup proof of their own documentation. These people involve me in escapades of their own making, escapades of which I know nothing about. I am wondering, Captain, if you have, before you begin this latest writ, any insight on these oddities?*

Captain Hatonn: "Indeed little one. When you become of the most prominent nature you are sure to run into these little problematic occurrences. Just ignore them, for the fruit of the light will continue to shine upon that which is a normal occurrence for ones such as you and I, and indeed of others.

"People love to make stories up to suit their own agenda, and I would just say to our readers, that if something is somewhat or wholly shady to do with your words, then obligingly dismiss them if others write you into their script.

"What we do here is in the least give to our readers an overall picture of the dastardly deeds of others and clues on which to rest their laurels, and be well to you all. Will that suffice, little one, because we need get on with our day?

Seila: *Thank you Captain Hatonn, and the keyboard and I are most ready.*

Whose Were the Cantankerous Sores?

Captain Hatonn: "**Good.** "Now in this file today we have a good-luck-charm of our own, and that to wit is the President of the United Soviet States - should we most verbally say – in *print.*

"However, we will not ever give the game away, for we wish the good side to finally win, and every schoolyard bully has his or her day, of course, until the sideswipe occurs and knocks them over and backward screaming with their lives ***to get out of there!***

"Oh, the American Senate will hoot and howl and become rather hysterical, but by that time the cook will be in the pot of soot, and because of their treachery and tyranny, no one will be left there to help them **BECAUSE NO ONE WISHES TO CONTINUE BEING BLACKMAILED, HARASSED, THREATENED AND BOMBED TO DESTRUCTION: BLACKENED PEOPLE WITH SORES ALL THROUGHOUT THEIR BODIES, AND DID ANY OF YOU KNOW THAT THIS ONE THING DID YOUR BIBLE BOOK CORRECTLY DISPLAY,** and didst you also know that that displayal be chemical and atomic weapons, or did your head mass shy away from all that you were at one time correctly taught?

"Did you also know that those cankerous sores spoken about in your so-called 'Holy Book' described the disquieted ones, the loved ones, ones such as the Iraqi and Palestinian ones, and the Afghanis?

"Nay, you ones believe these descriptions were of the unholy, the unethical and the unsanctimonious ones.

"But you were wrong, for their fate is much worse than mere chemical fallout, and will last a *generation* longer than that of ten thousand years or more, for a lifestream will they get in hours, moments and years, indescribable in content, and one which we, of the elitist hogs, also are quite afraid to speak of, because it is actually in the multi-millions of lifestreams will these sorry ones for all they have done, and are intending upon doing to others, will see themselves, *save me, from all my dramatic sins in undercover work with others, in such situation as you, the people, our readers, have never as yet encountered with your minds, and souls*.

"And with this will we sign off for the day and rely not on any other to feed you truth of these errors, for others might betray you.

"Stay therefore with all the Truth Sayers, and we will likewise back up their words with even more truth and correct them when they are wrong.

"Commander-in-Chief Hatonn Ceres, Captain. Tie off frequency, Love, and Adieu." 12:51 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

14. Hatonn Files: Entry Fourteen 2012 – Will the People Fall Before the Elite Will Crumble?

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the fourteenth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Fourteen

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 21, 2012, 3:56 pm

(Quote)

"The icon of the Middle East is yet to show him/herself as being now less than elusive, and by that we mean that **paradise is granted to more than one state within a state within a oneness of all unified efforts;** and if ye ones do understand of mine own words intrepid then you will be all fair game to elusive land not, but instead one eye being on top the other will gain the most of you credibility with the forces, and that credibility is nonetheless the modifying reign of one certain king over another which remains to be seen by your eyes alone.

"'Horrors on horrors!' ye all exclaim! But no! not in the least,

"for the Turkish hen does her strut from the halls of Dakota, U.S.A., back to the halls of the Commonwealth D.C.,

"and a far sight doth that give us who relapse not unto the rails of the Canadian Railroad whose far sight doeth of cantankerous nation building will be the downfall of the elite **and not of the people in general.**

"And how can this be done?" you say, **"And what muster can be once concocted with a railroad with half a flag on one side and another half of the nation on the other?"** Well, the day is long past and you should know what the *twisted finger* said as he disparaged against the Canadian people,

"and now the hen-hawk covets the lioness who drips her blood against the fangs of the great ostrich and **American Eagle**, for eagles belong to more than one country at that.

"And the beasts of the field feast if they can upon the tortoise, the small turtle.

"And the ram held his feast unto himself,

“and if the porpoise gained any credibility of kindness from those who would etch out its flesh for another purpose than its own, then the bracken-brier in British theology would have seen to disparage its own problem with the duck, the snake and the British trilogy, and that would be the end of the British Monarch within all Middle Eastern echelon *spy machine* borders,

“and then comes the effort of taking the American Eagle by the neck and throwing it far in the ditch of Montana where the pig and the ram will surely feast upon the duck and crow,

“and **because of the far sight echelon of all ram-rodding such down the throats of the people the massively-built machine to overlook the masses will be seen to verily disintegrate,**

“and the stork and brute would have won.

“’Now who is the brute?’ ye all verily say.

“The brute, dear ones, are yourselves, for the twelfth moon of Junus, a planet yet to be discovered, has upon her surface enough fighting material which will never be discovered by another to run each and every fighting man and woman back to the casing from where they begun.

“And that is our dialogue for today.

“Commander in Chief Hatonn Esquire of the run-down and amuck nations. Transmission frequency out.” 4:10 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

15. Hatonn Files: Entry Fifteen 2012 – Will the Stomach Come Out of the Turkey?

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the fifteen entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

- Hatonn File Fifteen
- Here We Go Again - The Middle East and NATO
- The Clash of the Nations!
- A Word to the Wise

Hatonn File Fifteen

Readers, it began like this: "NATO took the stomach out of the turkey for reliance too much on the western nations such as Israel." This was spoken to me by one of the Angelic ladies. Shortly after, Commander Hatonn was on the bridge and asked for a session to complete the thought. So here I am ready and waiting to replenish "the Hatonn Files." – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 28, 2012, 9:52 am

(Quote)

Here We Go Again - The Middle East and NATO

"Well. dear ones, readers, one and all, and to my scribe and friend, Seila, here we are at the bulwark of all design throughout, and I do say, **throughout,** the very Middle East in such turmoil.

"NATO is already frothing through the mouth and they will tip Turkey off its seat, its chair, or whatever it is they think they sit upon with the western and 'European em>tongue in cheek, powers.'

"Mayhem is in the works on this one, earlier than you think, dear ones, and the crow sitting on the back seat of all moderating news will be sure to pick this one up a lot sooner than even What Really Happened with his quick to be mind, though not always accurate.

"Press News is out there front and center and passes the ball to the Likud party in Israel who bounces it right back in one gigantic hurry of harassment, and the duck in the water, which is Canada, trounces it to New Jersey and the Senator therein.

The Clash of the Nations!

"Well, the clash of the nations is just one stroke of the pen away from running their own horses from the gate of national acclaim, but one breaks through and that is Saudi Arabia, and from their point of view Russia is not too bad a boy because oil and gas and liquidation and toil through the backs of others will bring to a peace of a sort throughout those nations who want nothing to do with war.

“Venezuela and their trap will lift the humankind over the bulwark, and they are after all a kindly people with a good President, and because of it they will actually sail through the bad times and be within the good times, and the crow and the duck and eagle will make sure this writ never comes into fruitation, but we feel that it is already too late.

“Have I bored you yet, little ones? No? Yes? Well for those readers who cannot take any more of my jabbering, just continue along with your own work as you will and leave these writs to the little more astute of all minds.

“Now we go on – for whatever is seen to occur we all wish to be on top of,

“and as the dice rolls off the charts so does Wall Street, New York, brush up its dainties with a chock upon the board, for all computers are down and this is for a time,

“and a time when the availability of the computer segment of all technology waits up late to no avail,

“and many have already in groups been taken right off this planet,

“and so goes the “gospel” of Luke who charged this may never happen in the first place,

“and we know so much better than the falsified text of that writ – and so much to the point, **that that jargon is better off dead in the trash than ever assuage people to the point of running away from our assistance when that grand time comes afore ye are all swept away with the breeze, or the tide, whichever it may be.**

A Word to the Wise

“So a word to the wise is thusly: Keep on your clean shirt; keep on your clean trousers, and because you are wise, *keep on your shoulders* ***your head,*** for the justice is in your future, and, oh what a future that will be!

“Dear ones, Good Night, from where I am sitting at the helm today of my ship. Prestigiously do I command. Hatonn, Commander and Captain of the famous Intrepid. Good Night.

“Sign off time transmission please. Good Day to you Seila, and thank you as always. From our heights we all acclaim gratitude one to the other. Salu." 10:16 am. **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

16. Hatonn Files: Entry Sixteen 2012 – Bullets Instead of "Rights" for the People? Not in the End!

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the sixteenth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Sixteen

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

December 28, 2012, 7:22 pm

(Quote)

"Well, little ones, for the second time this day we will acknowledge all those governmental officials who listen to us with rapt ears. So, what we will speak about now depends entirely upon what needs to be said.

"Ahem. ***On with the show!*** says I, Hatonn, Esquire of the most mixed-up of nations of them all: Cleaver Ville, Ohio. Never heard of that one? Have ye not? Well, look up on the distance from a helicopter view, and you will see mountainous regions, and if you look from afar you will also see the wheat fields of Kentucky, Gravestone, and all that.

"You see that satellite way up in the skies? Well you can see anything you wish with that, so, indoctrinated into all helicopter pheloscopes will the eye of the needle rush forth, and because of it the swell of the waters north of the Mississippi gauge far and wide the waters coming dry gulch into the Missouri, and the cotton and wheat crops will farthyside dry off in the winter of the summer storm.

"Ahem and adieu for this one short special. **Now on with deliberations in those facetious courts you call of yourselves, *your houses of justice.***

Your Houses of Justice!

"What a blatant laugh they are. In the first place they break every law in their books, every law attaining to the Constitution and the Bill of …what? ***'Rights!'*** You say? **What malarkey! to ever hit the books!**

“In the first place, the Constitution was not met out for the justice of the “Peace” to congratulate him/herself in their own destitute mindset, telling the Mob that they will do just as 'they' please, for a bullet in the back is just not the finest of ideas.

“The ***spin***-dex Mafia sitting there in New York decides that its Mayor is just the finest element ever seen to a man, whilst the other edge of the sword is one step out of prison themselves when they are verily transported into that Middle Eastern lap, step, hop, and a jump over the wall from whence they did come.

“Oh well, this is not far from one’s imagination, but I just wonder **if and when ALL PEOPLES are going to gait this with their temporal lobe before the broader edge falls down upon the rest of their necks – at least those, who still have necks to chop off with… Well, y’all yet the idea…!**

“The poor congressmen and women who are still alive within their souls and still contain that bit of a spark of life knoweth that it will soon be their turn, ***for ‘Ifn’ the mob don’t get them, then the Gaelic’s will. ‘***

“So what advice do we have for them all then, dear ones?

“Go to the pool of the morning and remember, when you dive in, don’t leave your flippers and your ‘helmets’ behind, so you don’t end up effervescent down at the bottom.

“Hatonn out for this session. Thank you, Seila, and Good Night to ye all. Hatonn out." 7:39 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

17. Hatonn Files: Entry Seventeen 2012 – Still in the Making of a Middle East Witches’ Brew

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the seventeenth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. This is the file hackers did not want on the net in particular. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Seventeen

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

January 5, 2013 6:22 pm

(Quote)

"Dear ones! This is I, back at the keyboard, so to speak, through the pen of Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries, and I must keep my scribes separated in my mind so as to find my words in the correct domain.

"Now! What is happening around the world which ye ones know nothing about? Or very few do. Next paragraph please, Uthrania Seila.

"*Ahem.* **Now in Washington, the den of the snakes at best and the fowl of the deepest regions of the earth below at the very worst, we do have a little light at the end of the tunnel!**

"And what is that light, beloved ones? **It is the Ark of the Covenant between thee of Israel and thou of Palestine. Well they are working on it, nonetheless, but as I see it,** nothing short of a miracle will bring those two destinies together before the Marxist regime of some country or **another bring their horoscopes to bear upon both sects and blast them away into infinity.**

"But we won't let that happen, will we then?

Seila: *Horoscopes?*

"Aye, little one. Horoscopes, and for this they are still none the wiser, for those stalwart souls in North Dakota, Virginia, etc., think they will vastly all come up with the answer, and those behind the great wall of China, so to speak, will do all they can to mess it up.

"And Syria, poor poor Syria, on with troops and forward with the cannon strikes, yet those brave people and their President fall short nonetheless in no trickery of that fascist regime of the U.N. and their Poltergeist ideas.

"So, infirmity will lay waste at last to all those in guise of peacemakers and the only stalwart ones have long ago seen the light of day **and they are next on the crucible of the U.S. armament if they do not behave in the irregular manner which the formidable United States of America would have them do.**

"Yech! This is treachery from larson unto the other countless mischiefs which the Americans do to Saudi Arabia and others in order to really get the fireworks going against Iran, for instance, **who still is fueling their own description of war on the front in Bahrain, getting those poor people countlessly arrested and at times tortured. And then there is Yemen, but the people**

there are becoming wise, and knowing the Iranian empire and what it desires, the Yemeni pull back and think this whole thing over again.

“Goodness gracious, what time it is. Good Night. From Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Esquire of the rotten-to-the-core nations of the NATO regime.

“Good Night, and sign off telepathic frequency please, Seila. Adieu.” 6:35 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

18. Hatonn Files: Entry Eighteen 2012 – Hampsters Smarter Than People: THEY DON’T FIGHT TO KILL

In this, Captain Hatonn's "Eighteenth" File, it tells what happened to his "Seventeenth" File. We had a severe break-in to our internet saved files and word program where hackers erased "Seventeen" and on another saved site, erased all the Hatonn Files and Captain Sananda's writs... - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Eighteen

The files and the writs from the scientists Captain Korthrox and Captain Melix had also been eliminated, some tampered with including some of my own articles, and many of all four eliminated from the search engines. We have good backup and I have recouped "Seventeen" as well, and will make it ready for the internet. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

January 7, 2013 7:23 pm

(Quote)

“Hello all ye fair-to-be ones! And a goodly day we are having here in ostrich Washington of the D.C. thoroughfare.

“The home grown, down home boys are all alark for the symposium which states, *ahem,* which states: Louisiana, Kentucky, and a place called Tallahassee remains to be seen under the Dauchand thumb more that we ever realized.

"Ah, well, bunkers delight as the northern troops take stock of all weaponry, and by this we mean all bunker busters north of Symington, Alaska, or in eastern-northern Canada, where all those boys and girls there bid a grandiose fare-thee-well to the Prime Minister of Huxton, Minnesota, **and by these codes do we mean you well, if you understood any of it at all.**

"In any case, dear ones, closer to home will enlist many grand men and women to fight the war for the templates behind the wall of no return northwest, northeast and you get our point, and whom insist upon all others fighting their wars away from home, for them. *Ahem.* ***Achew!*** *Just a bit of a head cold there.*

"Now, modem in Seventeen gave the game away even though the hit counter says the less. But we know the inaccuracy in those pronouncements, and because of it we are stymied as to just why.

(*Note: The counter was not working properly at EC but now we are on Wikinut that has well rectified itself – Seila*)

Scotland, the Royals of England and Hamsters

"Ah, well, what is happening in Glasgow these days? In Scotland the fair men and women are gathering around a compromise which would surely, they think, keep them out of another grisly war. **But can they succeed in doing their best to fight it? Surely England and its preposterous Royals can see themselves fit at best to send one of their own, and customary as it is, the English can sorely afford to bequeath any one of its soldiers to feign support of the gallant Royal boy who wishes to go and kill abroad and at home be proclaimed a 'hero.' What childish thoughts, and on we go.**

"I just thought today whilst sitting abroad in my office of sperm links and coati-labs that the hamster therein seldom has a fit of nerves due to the fact that they don't fight, and because they don't fight, the brain material stays calm and no pulsating of delirium occurs.

"Smart animals that. Well, for all our tendencies toward peace (*what a laugh*) I guess I'd better get to bed and sleep well, for you never know just how long that will last before the Pixons blow this whole world up.

"Hatonn commanding nothing at the moment, lads, over and out. Tie off transmission Uthrania Seila and thank you for standing by. Adieu and over and out." 7:38 pm
(End quote)

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

19. Hatonn Files: Entry Nineteen 2012 – Filled to the Brim with Information for Discerning Eyes Only

Commander Captain Hatonn has begun new packages of information from himself for the latter part of the year 2012. Here is the nineteenth entry from him to be placed upon the internet. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn File Nineteen

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

February 12, 2013 2:00 pm

(Quote)

"Hello, m'loves! Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn here on board the Stargazer for a little bit of a sabbatical. Our topic as it were, is Folsom prison blues for all those little ***Chesapeakes*** on the Blue Mountain Range just south-west, south-east of Manitoba, that all too flat prairie ground, but those of you in the know will understand **EXACTLY** of what I am speaking.

"Coordinate your thought principle then, and we will proceed on with ***Washington, Seattle, at its forefront***, for the people within the appendix of all chivalry one to the other on full behalf of all stricken-to-be-down 'ladies' will guarantee to all men and women alike that the police force don't care one way or the other what any of you think of them.

Afghanistan, Turkey and Iran

"Well, such an oddity we could surmise as being rapidly out of place, and hereupon **does the soldier in his ruins foster away his idyllic place up in the mountains of Afghanistan, Turkey south, and Iran.**

"Oh yes, in Iran too do the furthest-most CIA plot occur, for those indistinguishable ones in the Iranian forest of all good and gracious thoughts are none the more aware of what is soon to be going down.

"Well, rapid summary this day, **and though this be of a short quip, I tell you is full to the brim with information for all those who have the eyes to distinguish that which we are trying to garnish out to you, and the stinging ears of the rabbits of Washington will furnish**

just one more earlobe out of sync with that which we ourselves speak.

“Captain Hatonn, Gyeorgos Ceres, off to fulfill one more duty broadside and Good Night.

"Please sign off all transmittal frequencies, dear Seila, love of my life at times, and a fond adieu. 2:08 pm **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn’s Question And Answer Forum: Entry One

Dear ones, we will begin by giving you the "question and answer" files of which we have two sections - one called the "Forum" and the other called "question and answer "period." We will begin with the "Forum." These will be interspersed with other writs and articles. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

01. Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum 1995 – Base 51 – What About Nevada?

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **“Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight”** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **“Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

September 1995

(1) ***RENI: There appears to be much secrecy surrounding activities on Military Base 51 in Nevada. Could you please tell us what that base is all about?***

Base 51 - What About Nevada?

HATONN: “Indeed. There is much suspicion, we know, which alludes to the fact, and here I must stress ‘bare fact,’ of exactly what premieres that unethical accomplice of artillery warfare.

It is exactly as many may or may not surmise with strategic equipment, which is placed around the entire perimeters of Nevada, the State itself, in a way which does not rob its inhabitants of the necessary groundwork (this, of course, pertaining to those fissures of which are military solid based caverns, which protrude deep into the depths of the hilly areas around).

“Now, in effect it is also known, at least to the few, who so strategically fall into that place of habitation, that in order to equip an entire naval base with artillery fire, one would need to implement a ‘hardware house’ of some sort, would one not? So here we have what we could definitely term as a ‘warehouse for the Naval Department as well as Airforce benefactory,’ or in other words, to benefit a factory on behalf of the airforce.

“And what about the ground troops? Well, that is another matter for further investigation indeed.

“The artillery, of which swoops down at a meteoritic pace, are none other than that swastika of foreign craft, of which are rather displaced from their respective galaxies above the firmament of the earthen plane.

“How to do all this in what matter of short time span? Well Corpus is an actuality in supplying fuel, based on the interlude of pipe placement throughout the entire state, again even reaching into Oregon. Quick study here, we would say. Though camouflage is a radical occurrence from time to time, the Lake of Glass still remains intact under the scrutinous eyes of the Base force troops. So don't in the least come too close here, for bases structured in such a way do not hold much hope for seeing eyes! For underneath the royal supplementary foundation there lies an intricate artery system of rather debauched latent works.

“Devised within the rudimentary ***structures*** down below are able-bodied precision troops with equipment to match. ‘Underground’ is the ***key word*** here, and precision troops plan to always keep it that way. Bunkers ranging from four to a tier are developed daily as an espionage plan for the permanent restructuring of the Earth's surface when the time comes.

“Until then, dear friends, stay clear, for when the great edifice opens up into the stark of the night, only then will you benefit from the procedure of docking within the runway of no return. Grasses continuum is not in the least the sort of thing to be manufactured on a weekly basis, so allude not to the nighttime observatories, for all manifested within the spectrum of non comparative goals, for the Army Elite have well to be put within a consensus of their own.

“If this satisfies the reader, then on with the next debut. Hatonn.” **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

02. Hatonn's Question And Answer Forum: Entry Two – 1995 - How Many Fault Lines? How Many Bombs?

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the second file belonging to the "Question and answer Forum." You will find most writs short, but not all. These will be interspersed with other writs and articles. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **"Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight"** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

September 1995

(2) ***RENI: It has been alleged, that many powerful atomic bombs have been placed along many fault lines of Earth's tectonic plates, ready for detonation. If this report is true, then what are they there for and who put them there?***

How Many Fault Lines? How Many Bombs?

HATONN: This is an exciting time in your history, is it not? Now, to rationalize the extremities of exactly who is doing this and why is going to require a little more of your time at the keyboard. So stay tuned for the national expenditure of alleviating the world's most fundamental catastrophe of which is ever to hit your planet within this lifetime!

"Well, a more hygienic form of placing this on paper would be to entirely discredit all those rationales, who do so inform the best of their scientists in order to observe the outlying credentials for productivity. But here I leave you all in a quandary again with my rather hieroglyphic style of font, do I not? If efficiency plays credence with population control, then so does the manifesting of all ulterior motives toward the survival of the entire Earth at large.

"You see, little ones, it is not so much the strategic placement of the 'stars,' which set the lines in motion, but rather the lines themselves, which dictate the proper placement of the stars. Frequencies here we depict as being graphically correct in any sense, for the entire human race is depicted as having a sense of gloom and doom toward that of their continued existence.

These small detonations are placed strategically within the crevices of China, Indonesia, Cambodia, Pakistan, the Shepherd Islands, as well as the great San Andreas fault, just short of the Canadian border. Hygienically speaking again, of course, Russia and Malaysia are not in the

least left out, and Oregon has the duchmon (?) placement of strategic oil wells, left out of the district of Kentucky.

“Now these fall short of a few of the categories, but as we venture around the globe, we entice within ourselves other eventualities, of which can surely fill in the extent of the rest of the pieces of the larger puzzle. In event of a shifting of tectonic placements, the ‘bombs,’ as you call it, are intended to fizzle out the rapid decline of movement in order to place severe restrictions upon the upper plate movement. This failing, severe stratasonic events will be put into motion with high gear monitoring any restrictive qualities.

“But do not in the least be of the dismaying content within your emotional boundaries, for waylaid in your skies are the deployment troops for the rescuing of your mere existence. And this, of course, is for those ‘queer’ ones who actually believe that their physical existence survives on consequence of belying that space beam into their frequency for the trespassing of the great ‘lift off’ continuum. ‘Not so!’ you say. Well then, only time will indeed be of the telling fortune, for so many will escape with their lives, while the mainstream of society will lie waste until it is entirely too late to maintain the ingredients for a safe ‘lift off,’ and so will the apple turn late in its season of rampant delusion.

“Hatonn out for this segment. Must run. Will resume with discretion at another given time. Out on telepathic wave. Transmission closed. Record time, Seila. Standard procedure, please.” (5:10 pm). **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

03. Hatonn’s Question And Answer Forum: Entry Three - 1995 - The Big Ones - Telescopes Galore!

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the third file belonging to the "Question and answer Forum." You will find most writs short, but not all. These will be interspersed with other writs and articles. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **“Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight”** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **“Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

September 1995

(3) ***RENI: Arizona is full of government operated telescopes in her deserts. Are they all there for star mapping purposes? Why so many?***

The Big Ones - Telescopes Galore!

HATONN: Arizona! Now there is a 'state' of affairs little known to men! In case you have not given consideration to the depth of the sole stratospheric content displaced within the minions of the space calibre of elite atrocities, you must now be made rapidly aware of the fact, that accumulating within Earth's radial sphere are those most necessary 'tools of the trade' - namely the ocelot manufacturing equiptoid, of which is not even built yet to specifications.

"This neat contraption of the air will lie circumspect to the gravitational pull of all atmospheric content, or rather, debris. You must understand the absolute magnificence of this object, for jet laser will be shortly manning the device upon its return to the kaleidoscope of artificial structure, so placed as if they were indeed intricate works of art covering the very landscape of the Colorado desert.

"But here again, you have so reasonably inquired of my efforts of seniority to provide you ones with informational data concerning Arizona, right? New paragraph structure please, Seila.

"Arizona consists of approximately 206 global warfare machines, so to speak. Credential suggest that not all devices unseen to the eye of the common mortal fall short of equation inasfar as optic illusion is manifested. The bajordan beams are an intricate affair of light illusions, which affix within themselves the diatram of all nuancial features according to the fixed rim by within they produce or work. The multidimensional piers, of which they speak, simply have been complied in such a fashion, as to appendix their grip on 'society,' but here again, a 'society' not far from our own in intellect, but rather of a furlong in advancement of complimentary features.

"Not only are military bases so equipped with the formation of all necessary housing for intricate devices, but rather it is those mainstream efforts found so abundantly upon your hills, which serve to reflect one sound unto another, such as a glass effect or mirror accomplice. In other words here, hieroglyphics concern themselves with the transportation of more intricate and sophisticated retinue, for according to proxy the 'eye of the nations' would equal the 'eye' of the telescopes, for whence could caustic measure be derived from, if not from the midstream of concocted affairs of understanding?

"Not alone in our endeavours we have what are considered as the 'gray' element, who so far have engraved their very negative encumbrances of twilight interference upon our land with the promise of acquiring from the people those, who would so complete their line of elexirs - or descendants - far above the majority of considerations. Your governmental firms have sojourned far and wide in order to place discredit upon all those who so mandatorily disagree with their proven formula of acquiring a peaceful indoctrination into the hygienes of intergalactic affairs.

“Watch out, then, for the ‘wolves’ who rage in the ‘bushes of delightful negativity,’ for they are those, whom care so much for your ‘safety,’ that in order to guard their own interests, they have placed the each and every one of you on ‘consignment’ - notwithstanding, of course, their own families.

“So, to the ‘delight’ of the people to know just how well ‘protected’ you are - telescopes manufactured or implemented with guns of a sort are often placed within the radical interference center, of which are delayed detonation centers right in the midst of telescopic interference!!

“Now, how safe do you feel? Why are the Army jets the only ones flying in the royal blue over Arizona's pits? Well, who in their right minds would collaborate unto any given season with a ‘twelve gun salute’ waiting to blow them into kingdom come? Would you indeed shellshock the entire populace by contributing all those negative waves throughout the air? Even an explanation toward the intelligence of the people to date would not serve to extradite the brilliance of those Ones into rapid decline of any suggestionary application.

“HATONN out for the fruitfulness of this one. Thank you again for your attention, Seila. Good Day. Record time promptly. (2:18 pm). **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

04. Hatonn’s Question And Answer Forum: Entry Four – 1995 - Telepathy on the Run!

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the fourth file belonging to the "Question and answer Forum." My saved files were hacked into and this file removed. You will find out why.. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **“Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight”** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **“Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

September 1995

(4) ***RENI: Can telepathic frequencies be monitored by Government listening devices?***

Telepathy on the Run!

HATONN: "Sunday, 10th September 1995, 9:26 pm. Thank you for your strictest accomplishment of the time schedule. Let us now proceed.

"Indeed, if the Government could equip themselves with a memorandum of frequency wave length lines, it would be only to their own detriment, as all frequencies put forth by the Brotherhood of Light, shall we call ourselves, to engage within our frequencies and theirs upon the starships, would only serve to pronounce to the detriment of the governmental standards triplicate undoing of their own stealth equipment gauges.

"What am I talking about at this point? Precisely this: the standard frequency of 4.7 megahertz, which we are capable of using in a radius equivalent to that of a small radio of theirs, would only serve to send out less monitored contrivances in the pick up of their equipment. You see, Seila, here is the problem, or rather, their problem: Though they at times do indeed pick up altered frequencies, they by no means have at their disposal the means to decipher the hieroglyphic linguistical content, of which we are so famous for.

"So hindsight alluded to here, it would be an answer to which a 'yes' and a 'no' are securely placed. Yes, they can in certain instances pick up our beam rays from our ships in the skies to the mechanism within your delicate cranium, which, by the way, can never be removed without the possibility of relinquishing forever a continuation of extraction from the brain cavity itself. You would die, in other words, any more than a rotary engine aboard a stargazing mechanism could be displayed without sanctions, providing a curriculum of controversial subject material of exactly how that machine would continue to work at all.

"So you see here, the dilemma placed in front of their eyes would always curtail their ingenious methodology of trying to extract the simplistic messages in a simplistic manner. For without the guide, or channel in this case, deciphering the mechanisms of what exactly we put down to you, for instance, would be regimented as a non-interfering modulm. It is impossible, except for a few elect, to engage within the frequencies for the sole purpose of indoctrinating the informational packets into that of a language equivalent to that of foreign exchange into English. Only in this case much harder, if not impossible, to do so.

"Monitoring channels of the fifth degree is an ongoing occurrence with the Military Might Department, which rules over the engaging sophrites, so intent on eliminating for themselves all those occurrences, of which they are unable to reach. But here again precaution has indeed hit home, for they have long realized, that **to harm a channel physically with intention to rub out the source of the material, has in the past gotten them nowhere, for preludes do have a way of protecting interests on both sides of the field!**

"Undoubtedly the majority contend themselves with enforcing less strict regime upon the backs of their scientists by strictly employing channels periodically in the helping of them out. Neutral source, of course, for eclipted among the starseeds are those traitors to the cause, who, without adept permission from the High Council, have portrayed us to be of the 'gray' mission from time to time. Then the information brought down under circumstances such as these will leave the

scientists more or less with an imbalance of thoughts, rather than attaining to the full scope of memorandum, of which is their right.

“To come out front with their desire of learning intricate designing, would label them indeed within the crucible of possibilities, therewith leading them into a much needed and fuller encompassing of facts therein.

“So to do justice to both sides here, we would caution you to always belie the suspiciousness of anyone, who would offer a bigotry in light of expiring your greatest potential, escapading in the form of doctrinal theory. We will always advise whether or not we will be willing to work within their planetary action, decidedly for the good of mankind. And there are some of which we are willing to take action in order to prove a helpmeet to.

“May we therefore suggest to you, that if ever asked for documentation of resource figures, simply meaning ‘contact with certain frequencies,’ make of the sureness that ye, each one, be of the showing of this document, herewith written for them too.

“Thank you all for your attention on this midriff of informational data. Hatonn out on frequency table 9.3 faraplex. Record time as showing 10:00 pm.” (10:00 pm). **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

05. Hatonn’s Question And Answer Forum: Entry Five – 1995 - Ships vs the Military Goys/ Who's on Top of the Ladder!

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the fifth file belonging to the Hatonn "Question and answer Forum." These will be interspersed with other writs and articles from time to time. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Ships vs the Military Goys

Who's on Top of the Ladder!

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **“Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight”** whilst the other set of question and answers are

taken from the book **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Sunday, 17th September 1995 2:00 pm

(5) ***RENI: Is there a lock between our bretheren's ships and the "ground crews," so to speak, which is detectable by Military instrumentation?***

Ships vs the Military Goys

HATONN: "In full consideration of the activity aboard the commandeering ships of high statistical regime, **it would be wise at this time to inform the public of the great potential for activation enhanced at such times of dictational worry.** In any case, not one, as I have so stated before, will be able to perform the dictational entreaties in order to capably decipher any or all statistical development of that, which is held so tightly in linguistic capabilities of the Brotherhood's control. Next question, please.

(6) ***RENI: With reference to the powerful "few" and their organizations like the International Bankers, the Federal Reserve, the Bilderbergers, the Club of Rome, the CFR and so on, can you identify for us, as to who or which organization represents the "snake's head?" From where are the atrocities upon the people concocted and their programs ultimately enforced? Militarily speaking, who gives the orders?***

Who's on Top of the Ladder!

HATONN: "The 'snake' is on top of the ladder, no doubt! But here again, who and what is Blinkensop? Is it not enforced through the very debauched mind waves so endowed to so few? But this is not really your question, I know.

"In order to submit the generalities of the exact probability of who here exactly is in charge, we would simply say to you: the BILDERBERGERS!

"Why with such strict enforcements upon the backs of so many? And why indeed have we not even gone so far as to allude to those most probable names of such as Rothschilds, Hamingrades or the Polar Regions? Exactly, for the point here is, that **no manifestation of criteria, which has been acquitted into a possible forum of ultra accomplishments, has ever been put forth as a continuum of debatum in its full entirety!** Does this really need explaining then? (Quote:)

"'....Well within the essence of hierarchical instruction, we have forfeited the right of acclaiment into the most profitable hands of the Esquires of Doomsday, who, at this time period in our history, have profited themselves bountifully, even beyond the call of our duty, to subsequently perform an inundated retraction of all squandering done by even those of us in the higher echelon. This is a mandatory effort in its design, and has coordinated itself within the fortified Protocols of our Brothers, in an effort to exceed even those criteria of thought.

“’This document therefore lies in the hands of those solid agenda holders, AND IS HENCEFORTH ATTRIBUTED TO THE BILDERBERGERS WITH AN EXACT DUPLICATION TO BE HELD BY THE HIGH COUNCIL OF INSTRUCTIONAL WITNESSES.

“Signed this day, 26 September 1994. 3:00 pm." “(End Quote).” **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

06. Hatonn’s Question And Answer Forum: Entry Six – 1995 - Anti-Christ, Begone!

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the sixth file belonging to the Hatonn "Question and answer Forum." These scribings will be interspersed with other writs and articles from time to time. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **“Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight”** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **“Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Sunday, 17th September 1995

(7) ***RENI: Many in the religious world speak of the "Coming of the Anti-Christ." If you were given an opportunity to describe to them this "Anti-Christ" person or phenomenon, what would you say?***

Anti-Christ, Begone!

HATONN: “An interesting question, of course. Here again, what is anti Christ but a formation of epidemics of non-conscious reign? In order to properly accommodate myself to the mystique of this whole religious epic I firstly must caution my readers with the fact that I, not being one in the whole, have learned to develop my off-stage techniques to the proving of more positive results, rather than always ‘church slamming’ the idealists. Not that true idealists ever have merited following the ‘wolf’ to the altar.

“However, as in all proclamations, a wild tide of metamorphic consciousness does swiftly, at times, seem to harbour a caution toward the entire faction of metamorphic endeavours of less conscientious study to date. Now in the plainest English of which I can develop myself in, I

would simply explain the Anti-Christ in this format: (New paragraph, please, in order that we keep 20th century English content to itself).

"The Anti-Christ syndrome has always been activated since before the time of Rome. It was no mistake that the Lord Jesus Christ of your Bible story book was professed to squander time. In effect he never did say, the future was only to realize the Anti-Christ phenomenon. What he did say exactly was, that **the entire consciousness of the human race of that date and those preceding and superseding the manifesto of the crime syndicate of the religious as well as economic facilities, would indeed perform within themselves to envelop the scrutiny of the people, until the people themselves learned the way to develop higher methods of portioning out to themselves the ulterior lifestyle not modulated by the ones who run this planet.**

"You must understand, little ones, that the 'Anti-Christ' has been from the very beginning alive and well. It is only that now the end is near, you are actually looking for someone to blame all your woes and indecisions upon!

"If for instance the Anti-Christ was indeed an individual, then caution would indeed need to be monitored by each and every one of you for the precise reason, that betwixt the normalcy and abnormalcy upon this planet there is not a great difference. At this level then, how would you even be able to determine the significance of who exactly was or was not the Anti-Christ? Far better to put your face in your hands and realize, that it could even be you! Unless, of course, you have greatly modified your behaviour and entered into the process of initiating the appearance of the Great White Light into your realm. Then, of course, you would not need these words to advise you of what or was not the case.

"Little readers, we have loved you from the beginning and abstractly enough, whether you remember it or not, (?) have once been with us and have loved us back. Time to get out of the chess game of reckoning with the Black King of Doom and adhere to the chastisement of your soul to yourself, and ask the question through conscious remembrance of some sort. If you are unable to do so, then we advise you to strictly pay attention to the literation, of which you hold so finely, which tells you to critique the 'board' in your own eye in order that you learn to distinguish it from the plank in your own washed-out dock!

"HATONN out for this brief dialogue. Have a good day and record all time correctly. This will matter in the future." (3:43 pm). **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

07. Hatonn's Question And Answer Forum: Entry Seven – 1995 - All Wars "Don't" Meet the Criteria/ All is a Done Deal!

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the seventh file belonging to the Hatonn "Question and answer Forum." These files will be interspersed with other writs and articles beginning after the final file from this forum. Then we will continue with the Hatonn "Question and Answer Period" files. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

- Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum
- All Wars "Don't" Meet the Criteria
- All is a Done Deal!

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **"Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight"** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Tuesday, 19th September 1995 5:06 pm

(8) ***RENI: Is there a secret elitist agenda connected with the war in Bosnia and if so what lies behind this extended war activity?***

All Wars "Don't" Meet the Criteria

HATONN: "Neither does the one in Bosnia. This effort, little one, is simply a condensment from the affairs in which to help those minutely astute in Rhodesia, that long time ago. However in an effort to eradicate the pinions of the war machine, I can only say to you at this time, that all indeed currently to play itself out, will continue to harbour the well wishes of the elitist "few," who have sacrificed virtually nothing in an effort to downplay the atrocities of mere warfare.

"And death and dying? Well, who exactly warrants the behaviour on their part? If it were not for the fact that Somalia was on the dirt pit of decline, it would not even matter as to who or which side ever won the war. The multifactions of dispute in this case seem to survive the components of archaic structuring.

"'Beef it up, aye, and see the heads roll in with the waves! And who can plot the extensive gravesites toward the producing of less food supplies than ever before?!'"

“Betwixt the ‘stars,’ royal ones, you will find in yourselves the acquaintance of a complete "army" manifesting one day in its entirety, as a darkening of the world subjects even those factions of light about them into a dew formation of uncompromising etiquette. So extensive is the study on this one, that any ways which protrude out of the minds and hearts of men would currently, even now, prove their insignificance, if the real truth were known.

“Abstinence from all food pleasures is next on the menu! Read between the lines of man's failure, and you will be sure to re-educate yourselves up to the perimeters of a delicious accomplishment of resources divine. Heaven is but a step away, and the source of all this wealth you haven’t even met yet. For beacon lights in the day never seem to flash their spirals of networking until the last cause is completed. Then indeed will you see day, and time again will manifest itself into a redeeming quality of metamorphic re-existence or creation.

“This is HATONN providing for ye ones the latest doctrine of conscientious thinking.”

(9) RENI: ***Seila and I are concerned with your safety, Hatonn, seeing the "Article of Faith" Series of books is being released to various publishers and individuals. Can you tell us whether detailed information concerning your identity has finally been leaked back to the Elite, from where efforts for your capture will be initiated? How can you secure your safety?***

All is a Done Deal!

HATONN: “Little ones, it is of a grateful nature that you have placed me within such serious perimeters of your own design of importance. It is with much justification at this time, however, that I may say to one and all, that this journey, which I have taken into the gladiator's sport of highdiming the entire affairs so placed within my agenda, has given myself and Griffith much pleasure! To debunk the efforts of those, who so rudely rule the affairs of the majority of you ones on planet Earth, have all but reiterated or compounded the extreme difficulties of which was once held in top secret monologue.

“I am fine therefore, and question at times the civility of all those around me, but nonetheless, we too have equated within our realms all those things which make life a must!

“Good day. HATONN out.” **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

08. Hatonn's Question And Answer Forum: Entry Eight – 1995 - Is Colorado the Sister Colony?/ Slander or What!

Dear ones, we will continue by giving you the eighth and last file belonging to the Hatonn "Question and answer Forum." We will break. Another writ or article will we post for the readers next later in our day. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

- Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum
- Is Colorado the Sister Colony?
- Slander or What!

Hatonn's Question and Answer Forum

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books "**Beware of the Wolf in the Bushes of Delight"** whilst the other set of question and answers are taken from the book **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Tuesday, 19th September 1995

(10) ***RENI: In your answer to our third question you alluded to "intricate works of art covering the desert of Colorado." Can you please elaborate on that and tell us in what way the State of Colorado is of any military significance?***

Is Colorado the Sister Colony?

HATONN: "Indeed, the significance for restructuring Base 51 proves of itself to hold the highest quality ever of metamorphic content inasfar as 'saucer' flying goes. In an effort to delineate the entire compound of Glucose Sugar, a base in northern Nigeria, they biggies this time around have seen fit among themselves to rather modulate the entire circumference of Nigeria with a barricade of sorts. Of course you won't see it, for it is lighted with a clandestine structure obliterating the darkness of the surrounding countyside. Just a speck there! Well, to prove themselves even more worthy of their departmental flavour of themselves, they even quelled the very existence of the Neanderthal Delights, for whom I'm sure that they full well have known in ages past! Well, on with the story.

"Who started the Colorado Departmental Base of 51? Hindsight should have surely told the people of the surrounding places, that no effort ever put forth through any governmental activity has ever been subjected to the question of who, where, and why. That just isn't done now, is it people?

"Well, here is one questioner, that just may pull down the shades over his own eyes for this one.

Fortunately for him, he knows next to nothing of the genuine routine of force indictment! Have fun with this one, Comrades, and sleep tight! File closed.

"HATONN dispelling for the moment. Thank you for time, Seila. Out on frequency departure. (Let them trace that one!)"

(Note: This next question we have included for the information of the reader. It was addressed in a different time frame. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries)

(11) ***RENI: At times we get the impression, that the Government is using UFO and other advanced technology in creating sundry disasters for the purpose of then turning around and blaming our extraterrestrial brothers for the damage. Is such a campaign of slander actually being conducted?***

Slander or What!

HATONN: "Not only is such being conducted, but well you should ask as to when it started. May 10th of 1995 our Government by intrigue and hindsight strived to elaborate upon the one god-given talent they seem to ride on when and where should the place of their next contact be. As I have stated while writing 'Blinkensop - the National Crime,' I elaborated on the grave mistreatment of our brothers in general. Let me reiterate and even go a step further.

"In the 50's in general, platitudes were sent out over the airwaves and condolences sent out to redeem themselves with those of higher credential, namely the extraterrestrials. **Deals were made with one or two groups, who dearly were striving toward universal peace, and what they met with was not only the taking of their lives by those temporal crafty ones, but also a type of sabotage upon the crafts of their choosing.**

"Governmental agencies were not aware, that this was even going on, but instrumentation had declared all extraterrestrial craft in the vicinity of the Earth plane herself to be put under close surveillance until the time of recouping the wealth in the skies was able to get under way.

"So included in the wrath of Khan, liberated machos of the third deliberation simply won over in friendship those of the greatest ratio, and proceeded to take liberties with the public of their choice. You understand? **What I am saying here is, that your prime abductor, people, are crewmen from your own Government!**

"Why is it that you remember nothing, or your memory is so faded, that seldom do you even believe yourself where you were? **Manifesto drugs were your guide**, and everything that happened to guard you out of your slumber would certainly be accounted for by those men in the acquasuits.

"Not to say here that all abductions are not alien, but what I'm saying is conceivable. JUST AS THE ENTRAILS WERE NEVER TO BE FOUND FROM THE CATTLE WHO DIED, SO WILL YOUR MEMORY NEVER BE TRIGGERED JUST AS TO THE HORROR OF YOUR

EXPERIENCE OF EXACTLY WHO OR WHAT ABDUCTED YOU ONTO THEIR SHIP OF DISGUISE! Understand that the fruitfulness of the situation was merely conducted not so much to hurt any of you serious complainants, but rather to merit a worth of undying fearstruck sensation upon the populace.

"That is enough for now. We thank you. HATONN out." **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

01. Hatonn's Question And Answer Period: Entry One -1994 - What About Human Cloning?/ Hatonn Intervenes/ What is the Truth About Cloning Humans?

Here we begin the first of our Hatonn "Question and Answer" Period files. There are four in total. We then will be presenting for viewing, the "Hatonn" Files, themselves. Lastly, the Hatonn "Question and Answer" Files of 2013 will be presented later in the day of our postings. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

- What About Human Cloning?
- Hatonn Intervenes
- What is the Truth About Cloning Humans?

What About Human Cloning?

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from another of our books **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Wednesday, 7th December 1994 2:30 pm

(1) **RENI:** ***Are the rumors of man's alleged ability to clone human beings to the extent of producing carbon copies of world leaders true? To what extent is cloning of humans practiced, for what purpose, and do we have cloned standing armies ready to execute any kind of ordered atrocity? What is the truth about cloning?***

Hatonn Intervenes

HATONN: “Greetings and good morning to you, Seila, though I suspect it be the afternoon in Canada, hey? Well, I am all settled here in my comfy chair, here in D.C. and according to my agenda it seems as though I have a good three hours of free time on my hands. Strange occurrence though it may seem for me. However, enough procrastinating. Let us begin, please. I will, however, take the questions one at a time.

SEILA: *Hatonn, thank you so much for attending to this question and answer period on our behalf. Will you be writing another book through us? I have the questions on the screen and I will read them off to you via telepathy, if that is alright.*

HATONN: “Surely, that will indeed be fine. As to the issue of more books or not, all is in the making and I am at present time working consecutively with Dharma. But needless to say, this type of material is potentially dangerous for Dharma and her crew and she need not manufacture any such linguistics in my name when a true starseed is present, namely ye ones of the earthen plateau. At least for now. You know the way, for it is within you bothe as it has always been in times past. Let us now proceed with this dictatorial monologue, please, with no more delays. Time may be free occasionally, but never is one obliged to waste it. Salu.

What is the Truth About Cloning Humans?

HATONN: “I see you both are indeed studious, to say the least. However, a good question! In order to answer it fully I will take you back to the season of when it indeed was instituted. Long before either of ye ones were of the mourning ability for the finding of yourselves down here, there were the fullest intent of scientists from three European countries, or states to be sure for the size of them, who had at the time counterproduced the effect of restructuring the most highly complex DNA cellular structure with that of, for to say the least, "alien" tendencies. This created a subservient cellular structure, which, for sake of a better word, we will call it ‘aberrational concern.’ This statement so made, later down toward the sixth century was forfeited as being too dangerous. However, it later was founded and picked up by more of our regular scientists in the latter decade of the eighties.

“You see, cloning is not really that old. Because of their success being in rapid movement of the artillery of nuance, they ones of old did in fact adhere to the conclusion, that to separate certain cellular structure and combine them or rather integrate them together with those sensitive but selective irregular patterns of those far below the Earth crust, would indeed take quite a piece of art work in the modifying context of design. They also knew of the dangers contributed to such leaps of faith, but nevertheless, there were always those telltale signs which explicately read, that success was never a misdemeanour as far as the world of science was concerned.

“Now to answer your question briefly. No, not every world leader is cloned. Only those ones, who in fact would prove to be among the major contributors to societal benefact. In other words, don't let anyone tell you ever, that 90% of the world leaders, or even those who hold high office, are really not themselves. Yes, cloning is done, and yes, it is done to an extent of which I wish it

was not, but never be of the gullible fact that it is done solely to undermine the societal structure of mankind in general, for this is a complete fallacy.

“We have cloned individuals for the major event of pertaining to world peace, believe it or not, for the ongoing progression of mankind will never submit itself into someone's hands, which as a promising world leader would indeed prove detrimental to his or her cause. It is for the reason of national grace that we have succumbed to the fact that bracing human intelligence with that of strategic extraterrestrial influences could only serve to accommodate neutral ground for both races, whilst benefitting mankind itself.

“We are not all bad after all, and only by the saving grace of our wits were we able to succumb to the portion of goodness, which would relate into the repertoire of mankind's ever nearing extinction. That cause in itself is a mere fantasy as well, for no nuclear devices are scheduled to drop upon your heads. Do you not realize that we are an inch smarter than that?

“So, dear ones, do utilize your own goodly reasoning power, and project it into whatever reality is dwarfing the nations of the world. By doing this, you can be sure to help. As for over 100,000 to 250,000 cloned soldiers off the coast of China, that is ridiculous. But fantasy stories are often admired by the few, who have nothing else to do. On with the next please. **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

02. Hatonn’s Question And Answer Period: Entry Two – 1994 - What Do We Know About the Falkland's War?

Here we continue with the second of our Hatonn "Question and Answer" Period files. There are four in total. We then will be presenting for viewing, the "Hatonn" Files, themselves. Lastly, the Hatonn "Question and Answer" Files of 2013 will be presented later in the day of our postings. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

- What Do We Know About the Falkland's War?
- Who Remembers the Falkland's War?
- Who, Where, or What is Blinkensop?

What Do We Know About the Falkland's War?

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from the book **“Blinkensop-the National Crime."** – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Wednesday, 7th December 1994 (continuation from 2:30 pm)

(2) **RENI:** ***What really happened during the Falkland's war? Whose armies were involved? Someone claimed the navy of the bankster's elite was destroyed by Soviet technology. Is any of this true?***

Who Remembers the Falkland's War?

HATONN:" Negative again, and who exactly do I attribute to the thinking up of these questions? They are indeed exactly the kind of historical debut that I seldom wish to achieve from my underlings, who indeed have half a mind, but in the short run of all things they work within the categorized corpuscles of time.

"They are prominent questions, no doubt, but here again, it must be severely understood two things and they are this: The Great Bankster's Elite, as you rightfully call them struck for a diagram of truth, when they allotted the full warfare of distinction to Gaffaty, who had at the time successfully linked up with the modern-day soldiers of the Turkish regime. Things are never as they seem to be, and after Gaffaty had linked up with these "warriors of peace," he fully aberrated his right to any fuller compassion playing into his own home field. At that time in the history of mankind the Navy, or so-called Navy of the Soviets, for they did not so much train marines, rather, by providing them with strictine options, they were used as submarine sinkers, and that was basically where the major extent of their power lay.

"As to follow up on your question as to whether they indeed sank the navy of the elite banksters, no, they did not indeed do any such thing. You must understand here, that in order to sink such a highly advanced crew, it would have taken much more infiltrating into many more countries, for the elite do not, nor have they ever in the past, taken on consensus for a regiment of their own. THEY JUST USE EVERYBODY ELSE'S FORCES! Do you understand? This would have simply created a nefaring addition to (the) War Tribunal Act of simply gauging the forces of all other countries. And never mind the significance of restructuring the entire navy of the world, save for a few. This would have been ludicrous indeed!

"Now on to the next. Break for five (minutes) please, Seila. Even we ones need a quick break now and then in order to take care of other matters at hand.

(3) **RENI:** ***Can you please give us more details of Blinkensop, i.e. when and where it was constructed, how it is being operated and financed, which country, etc? We can't seem to find it on a map anywhere.***

Who, Where, or What is Blinkensop?

HATONN: "Blinkensop is cascaded by a 12 layer arsenal round about its perimeters. These 12 layers are occupied by a regiment of highly informed and trained combustion men, ranging three to a pillar. However, this is not in fact of the unaccustomary procedure for security, thus proving

itself to be of the partial effectiveness, and nicely, I might add, into the whole structure of things. This is simply a little extra for your ears.

"Orchestrated by the potential democrats of high society, Blinkensop is thusly accumulating the wealth of the many nations of the world. Financed by whom, you might ask? Why, by you, of course, and by every human being with the potential to work effectively for the rights of freedom. Yes, this is indeed sour news, but for the most part it has, as you can well imagine, eluded even the most scrupulous of mankind with its detachment of perimeter bounds. In other words, **it is so well hidden that even those with potential to observe what indeed is right in front of their eyes, could not for the life of them see it.**

"Now I have you good and confused, so let me explain a little further: Blinkensop is the national armament for the telestop of the United Nations. It is useless to inquire as to where or how it was built, for it has existed for such a long period of time, that until you truly realize to what effect comes forth from it, you will never truly understand exactly just what Blinkensop really is. I have previously stated to you in your books, that Blinkensop has a radius of 6 miles square, however, in order to produce factual information, it would be detrimental to allude to that as indeed being its overall radius.

"Blinkensop is more, dear friends, than just a humungous laboratory where all manner of beastly things occur. As a matter of fact, let me put it to you in this form, **Blinkensop is an outward maneuvering house for the stability of negating factors of the nations. Along with all its potential dangerous hazards, it has proven to be one of the most highly acclaimed worldwide institutions ever known for its mass productions of, both, nuclear arms as well as the releasing of old outmoded carcasses of dead old personages, which have been long forgotten. This is a genetic compound of accumulated wealth and is constantly monitored by a section of aberrites and factitious creatures, who are with every intent bound for doomsday. This is a factitious regime, but with it are very real consequences.**

"Understand, Reni, that when you ask about the real Blinkensop, we have with every manner of intent contrived to place it in a rather ficticional boundary for the simple understanding of the people. Those in power know exactly what we are saying. Do not trouble your mind over it, in any case. You are more likely to acquire a hemorrhage in your lower bowels than achieve anything worthwhile out of it. Let us just say, that the manner in which our dear Blinkensop was constructed, was by manner of warfaring within nations themselves. Strategic location indeed! It is in the middle of nowhere, and yet is always at your front door and at your beckoning call. **Just look around you, hey?**

"If there are more questions, they will needfully be detained until the following day, little one. Have a good evening and sleep well. Adieu. Lord HATONN out." (3:46 pm). **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

03. Hatonn's Question And Answer Period: Entry Three – 1994 - Flying Saucer Technology/ Which Ships are Which?

Here we continue with the third of our Hatonn "Question and Answer" Period files. There are four in total. We then will be presenting for viewing, the "Hatonn" Files, themselves. Lastly, the Hatonn "Question and Answer" Files of 2013 will be presented later in the day of our postings. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Flying Saucer Technology

Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from the book **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."**

Those of you who may not have read **Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn's Autobiography** as yet, it would benefit you to know exactly whom this very astute man actually is before you attend to this writ. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Thursday, 8th December 1994 10:00 am

(4) **RENI:** ***To what degree do governments or the elite use and operate flying saucer technology, how did they get hold of such technology, what is it being used for, how can they be distinguished from ships of the Brethrenhood, etc?***

Which Ships are Which?

HATONN: "Greetings, Uthrania Seila. And now, if you are indeed of the readiness in nature, we will promptly begin. To begin with, let me commend the author of these following questions with a concise answer period. On his behalf I will strive to induce a more complex caricature of extraterrestrial compliances and their more intricate maneuvering in patterned formation.

"Let us format a possibility of injecture here into the play of things: **It was on the eve of Good Hallows Day that first started the ploy to enforce all regimented forces of the Lighted Brotherhood upon this planet. This way it could indeed not be misconstrued to be of a less significant playdown into public awareness.** Indeed, the structuring of enforcing such diplomatic relations within the public medium would, in effect, prove to be the conquering factor in the whole epilogue of things.

"You must understand, that though your governments of the world do employ the power to state what actually happens, **they refuse to do so, not so much because of the fear of national panic, on the contrary, more because of the power loss they would incur over the**

multitudes. Do not think for a moment in time that they would have written against the manufacturing of credentials for public forum, if there had not been a conjecture written in, in which to keep all as silent - and away from the people would need to be, at least at this time, the mandate of the people.

"Now back to your questions. **There are specially equipped artillery weaponry upon the satellite structures high in your atmosphere**, which do naught at times but condemn those artifacts in your sky, which do with good reason encircle that earthen plateau mostly for the well being of the nations below. Whenever, a craft is found grounded, whether it be of its own cognizance or not, flights of military troops are sent in and are waylaid bent on achieving the sort of information, which could only be dealt with on a one-to-one contact source. This is indeed the plight of those 'mighty ones,' who in turn sign for us the necessary contracts with reserve as to exactly what we will do with the material once it is all collected and processed into crafts of our own.

"However, we still have not so far succeeded in instrumenting their kind of technology due to be used in the deploying of such craft into the atmosphere to any distinct range above 10,000 feet. This is simply stated, because of the force necessary to catapult such artillery out of the gravitational force field of Earth itself. It is true that we have succeeded in placing our own upon the face of the Moon, so to speak, but however it is entirely another matter to find ourselves with electrodes garnished in a hydrogen box in the hopes of equating ourselves within forces, which are to be conquered from the Universe itself. In other words, we yet must learn how exactly to harness the cosmic electricity in order to function these particular ships.

"Now, do we indeed manufacture such craft ourselves? Not really. You see there is really no need, for enough have been placed in captivity within our laboratory conjunctures or placebos to feed an army of artillery minded gravidities. We have, in all told accounts, between the figures of 30 and 42 somewhere throughout the whole of the United States and Canada.

"This may cause you some surprise, but Canada is indeed one of the leading nations, undercover of course, who have founded at least two antique mother craft dating back to a consensus of 400 AD by the aboriginal people. Where else do you suspect their hidden royalties come from? Has the Government ever in the past, as far as you can remember, treated them with any kind of compassion or true sympathy? This is a good topic indeed. Now their payments have almost run out, and unless they can come up with duplicates of a more or less, less capacitated lot of flying machines, their time for compassion will have indeed run itself amuck.

"What do we use these beautiful craft for? A unique idea, of course, in the achieving of weaponry far above and out of the bounds of most high flying maneuvering planes. However, there is one clincher, and that is the process in which we acquire the correct data for implementing the correct sequence into formulated working consignment. Well, indeed, that is another story, but for now we will satisfy ourselves with the diplomatic placebos of the future contracts, namely meaning the 'aliens.'

"Do we fly these craft? We have tried, but past experience has told us, that until we learn

how to exactly harness the power of the 'wind,' so to speak, whereby we have found, that to do so will cause us very little calamity as far as income tax statements go, in a sense for clarifying my message through to you. But in effect it will save us countless amounts of currency, if we but successfully endure to the end with a solution of a solidified method. We shall forever remain rather 'grounded' for the most part.

"For now, we must continue to acquaint ourselves with further study upon the whereabouts of all craft, just in case we can find a link there. And at best, if one be shot down and conquered, even though we are not supposed to be a warfaring people *(don't choke too hard on that one)*, we may just find a survivor which will take to our methods of disclosure without prior functioning abilities removed!

"This on occasion is the case, and my own stomach turns whenever I am faced with this extreme peril of my own downhome cosmic brothers. I have at times, managed to grant them amnesty, but for the most part it was I, myself, who had to strike them from the Records of Life. Sela.

"Break for 1/2 hour please, Seila, for a group of men are arrived at my doorstep for another of their defunct meetings. HATONN out on channel 4. **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

04. Hatonn's Question And Answer Period: Entry Four (Final Entry) – 1994 – Many Questions Such As - Where is J.F. Kennedy?

Here we continue with the fourth and final writ of our Hatonn "Question and Answer" Period files. We then will be presenting for viewing, the "Hatonn" Files, themselves. Lastly, the Hatonn "Question and Answer" Files of 2013 will be presented later in the day of our postings. - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

- Where is J.F. Kennedy?
- Who Kills Our Brothers?
- Are the Reports True...?
- Has America Already Been Invaded?
- The Assassination of J.F. Kennedy
- Federal Reserve vs John F. Kennedy

Where is J.F. Kennedy?

Flicker_planets_

Dear ones, In the last question to Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Lord St. Germain **gives a look into the future of the former U.S. President JF Kennedy**, which otherwise you, the reader would not have.
Dear ones, these particular question and answer periods are taken from the book **"Blinkensop-the National Crime."**

Those of you who may not have read Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn's Autobiography as yet, it would benefit you to know exactly whom this very astute man actually is before you attend to this writ. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Thursday, 8th December 1994 (continuation from the 10:00 am hour)

(5) **RENI:** ***Is the secret intergovernmental decree of killing any extraterrestrial caught alive still being enforced upon these unfortunate ones, and in what numbers are they being caught and killed?***

Who Kills Our Brothers?

HATONN: "Numbers too few to be mentioned. There are, as I have already stated before, those who are captured and placed within a placebo of contempt in one of our Blinkensop maneuvering houses. However, it is with design that these are studied before cremation takes place. They are not always categorized as being effectual in the containing of informational patterns to be passed on in any large degree, and unfortunately this is often not found out until after the cauterization of limbs and mind - detrimental to their cause, to say the least. On with the next please.

Are the Reports True...?

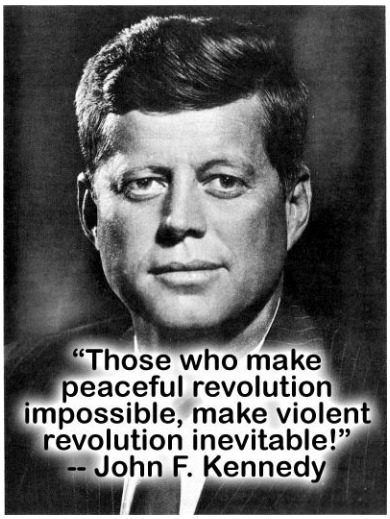
(6) **RENI:** ***Are reports true that say that the American soil is being secretly invaded by alien military forces, and if so, for what eventual purpose and by forces of what origin?***

Has America Already Been Invaded?

HATONN: “Yes indeed, these reports are true, but only to an extremely small extent. ‘Invasion’ you might call it, but in unauthorized content it is more like a **loss of right to privacy on the part of certain citizens.** They are not in the least likely to perform an attack as you know it, but whenever one adheres to the soffits of the term "invasion," he or she simply means "to take away."

“In every civilization there are always those, whom society deem to be less than desirable, and for that cause it is attributed to the marking up of ranks upon the face of the Earth in its sequential plan of marketing species and bonding them together. It simply acquires the mind to understand what exactly they are doing and why they are doing it. Some are indeed invaders from another solar system, but they are a non-profiting organization, so to speak, simply because they gain no benefit in the reproduction of a species which elaborates on fear, horror and apathy, to mention a few. **Do not be alarmed then, for the consensus taken as of late employ those who are assigned to watch over these minions, to be among the most neglected of our security with positions to match. In other words, they often miss out on the real action. They have so much to do**. No pun actually intended. Yes?

The Assassination of J.F. Kennedy



J.F. Kennedy

(7) **RENI:** ***Many theories have been put forward, which have been claimed to be the reason why J.F. Kennedy was assassinated. One reason which has never been mentioned, but which has come to our attention, was the claim that his assassination was in consequence of a presidential decree towards the creation of several billion dollars of funds outside of the Federal Reserve system. This action was his constitutional right. The evidence to this claim can be found in the fact that many paper notes had been issued bearing the label UNITED STATES NOTE instead of FEDERAL RESERVE NOTE. Is there any truth to this presumption for his assassination? Ironically, on the same day of President Johnson's inauguration this decree of the former President is said to had been revoked***.

(**Note:** *After one such as JF Kennedy left his body and reincarnated into a higher evolved society, it often takes no more than two years to grow back into adulthood, thusly this is how St. Germain makes reference to JF Kennedy tending to a station on their side.*

Lord St. Germain gives a look into the future of the former U.S. President JF Kennedy, which otherwise you, the reader would not have. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries)

Federal Reserve vs John F. Kennedy

HATONN: In an effort to give you my undivided attention, I am willing to cohort with an old friend who, which by the way, has introduced himself to you many times. My goodly companion, who looks after the office while I am away: Lord St. GERMAIN.

SEILA: *It is so kind of you, Lord St. Germain, to find time also to attend to our questions.*

Lord St. GERMAIN: "Greetings, littlest one of the flock. It is indeed of my pleasure to find myself within your realm of stocktaking once again. Please to begin at this point.

"In order to supersede the category of alliances, inasmuch as governmental affairs go, it was indeed the right of any such presidential candidate, or should I say, President, who has in fact taken over the office of the candidacy, to be as articulate as he pleases in a defunct society, to estrange the currency one from another. It was a distinct charge that overwhelmed John F., and due to his high ranking officials, the ranks on the banks closed their books to his great chagrin. This he faintly protested at first, and then to his detrimental joy, he found that he was no longer a part and parcel of nuclear reactor warfare, for they had, in a great effort on their part, sojourned the war in his riding or office, and in effect had taken it completely out of his hands, leaving 'him' little more than a figurehead of completion - the "completion" they wished to arrive at, of course, which they did.

"The manufacturing of letterhead currency was one office John F. was determined to eliminate out of the hands of the Parquet Boys, so to speak. But as with many other things, he found that this, too, was not to be relinquished into his playing field. Is this why they shot him? No. In effect, it was simply because BEING A WALK-IN, HE WOULD NOT AND COULD NOT ADHERE TO THEIR CONTINUOUS RULES OF TOTAL INJUSTICE. He was just too close to the letterhead for comfort and just too close to the Sanctimonious Brotherhood for support. So they usurped his status simply by having him shot to death, as you would term it.

"Bravado! For now he's with us! **A good man to have on our side!** He runs a station at one of the terminals, I think you call it, on your side of the Galaxy, and is one of many who congratulate those few on Earth, who are genuinely striving for complete competence in official rule. Let Teddy be brought in there. There is still a chance for him. Contact, after all, is indeed plentiful.

"Wayfaring ones, I must sign out. Germain at your service." **(End quote)**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

05. Hatonn Files: Question and Answer: Entry One: 2013 - Did Commander Uriel Use Time Travel?

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn offers up his first Entry of 2013. His first Entry is fourfold in dealing with "Commander Uriel and Ezra"; what takes place with people who "Never Learn Their Lessons;" "Time Travel," and the "Mechanics of Time Travel". - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Hatonn's Question and Answer for the Year 2013

- Did Commander Uriel Use Time Travel?
- Was Commander Uriel's Information Just "Speculation?"
- What Happens With Mistakes?
- the Mechanics of Time Travel

Hatonn's Question and Answer for the Year 2013

Entry One: January 10, 2013 3:04 pm

Reni: ***Hatonn, the issue of time travel came up where inquiring minds wish to know whether it is possible. I believe it is, or else prophecy were not possible where events of the present could not have been foretold, say 2400 years ago, as we see them having been foretold that long ago.***

Did Commander Uriel from the days of Ezra travel forward in time in order for him to report back to Ezra of events to occur at the end of the age, which is now? Can you please explain to us the mechanics of time travel?

Did Commander Uriel Use Time Travel?

Hatonn: "No, as a matter of fact, he did not. And as surprising as this may be to a lot of ye, Uriel testified to what he had seen so very often as being a 'strategy,' and this 'strategy' was sufficient enough to form a pattern of what lower-evolved entities, after they had incarnated for a fifth or sixth time in the dwarfed worlds which are worlds without an end to suffering, did not learn of themselves what **not** to do, and began with each new incarnation to repeat their mistakes of the new hour upon other worlds until fabrication of what we, the starship commanders, had stated was placed in limbo, and telepathically did we resolve to correct the situation with our intents. Does this suffice?

Reni: ***Can Uriel's information to Ezra be considered intelligent speculation or supposition, later on materializing as having been correct?***

Was Commander Uriel's Information Just "Speculation?"

Hatonn: "Yes, I think in a way you are right. So we will leave it at that, shall we, except to say that generally there is no mistake to what events certain men and women will play out in their next round of incarnations when previous lessons have not been learned.

Seila: ***Commander. We know that when men and women make severe mistakes in one life stream, they are in another future lifestream many times on the other end of the stick. Would you please comment upon this as well for the readers?***

What Happens With Mistakes?

Hatonn: "Indeed, dear one, that so often is the case, and if one waits long enough throughout countless lifestreams - never learning - then when the day of next Equinox arrives, well, time is up. But why are so many placed in places of absolute power when time and time again their gullibility to the dark side of life exuberances them to be somewhat, shall we say, diabolical?

"This is to remove any and all excuses for a reincarnational lifestream - or how many are needed to placate all other lifestreams - with having not taught the entity all she or he needed to learn in past lives.

"So, what we are saying is this: the heavier the deed, the heavier the penalty, and for that cause alone, do we allow some entities to go back continuously and try again until all excuses on their behalf are taken away before their final 'judgment,' as you would say, which is a whole other ball of wax.

"There are what we call 'Premedial' Boards who deal with the souls who have subjected others to such concern as to warrant the reprehension of the status police of a sort, and these souls are then brought before the Premedial Board of Ducabors, you would call them on your earth, **and they are severely dealt with in the schools of the Universal Law and Principle.**

"We do not lock people up, but they will be sectioned off on a planet where they do learn, and we say, 'do learn' from one another. Good Day. Are there any further questions before I leave?

Seila: ***Yes, thank you, Commander. The second half of the question asks: Can you please explain to us the mechanics of time travel?***

The Mechanics of Time Travel

Hatonn: "Ahh, time travel. What a concept! Well I can most definitely say, yes, time travel in mechanics does exist. The machines are called or known as 'starships' and as we travel (*those of us who have progressed to that level of exploring the universes, for there are many, just as there are many galaxies and worlds, for all work on the law of duality*), **we use vortexes which are the crawling holes for light travel, and that just means that light travel sees us, without breaking up** (*excuse me, I was just having a drink of water*) **a contemplation of all relativity which causes the wind suction** (*and, yes, in vortexes there certainly is a wind factor*) ***to catapult the spaceship safely to its next goal.***

"Now, if we are finished I will retire to my room to contemplate the next word to another such of our scribes. Thank you both for your service to our fellow men and women (*for the benefit of Seila*) who divides them up. (*Smiles*).

Seila: ***Thank you Commander Hatonn. Good day.***

Hatonn: "Al-Salaam." 3:34 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

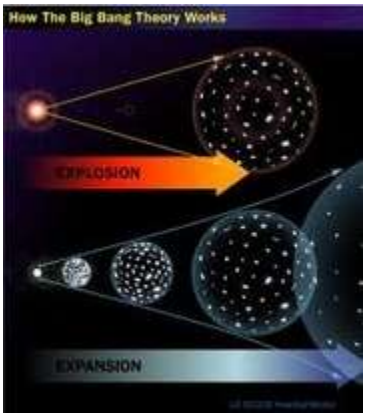
06. Hatonn Files: Question and Answer: Entry Two: 2013 - Expanding Universe?

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn takes up his second Entry of 2013. The topic concerns the question of the so-called "Big Bang" theory as against the expanding universe. - James Cortez

Introduction

- Expanding Universe
- The Galaxy Song

Introduction



Google image-Big Bang theory

HATONN FILES: Entry Two: 2013

January 17, 2013, 3:30 pm

Reni: *Personally we believe the Big-Bang theory is nothing but a bunch of scientific bunk. It is based on the theory that our expanding universe will at some point collapse again because of gravitational pull among all physical matter*.

Hatonn: "It is a rare nonsense which takes us where we belong, and that is toward the outskirts of something or another. **No, Reni, the universe and its galaxies will never collapse and that is why in very simplistic terms we explain it as thusly:**

"The modification of each and every galaxy, world, black hole, perpendicular hole, which your scientist have yet to find in their earthly telescopic travels, as well as all sixteen or so universes, allow all to survive within the modulum of current drifts, which you would call 'the rotations.'

"Now, you might need your scientist to explain this to you when you get that far, yet the very principle of planet/galactic and universal modulum current drifts or rotations is found and explained very well in our kindergarten schools upon worlds of mystification as you would call our teachings.

“Nothing much, really. Just a worm hole which drifts throughout space and because of that space the drifting particles sometimes hits other worlds or planets with their meteors and intergalactic dross, **including your satellites** when they come down. Not much to worry about though, for the larger ones do our ships of flight address and conquer their close inhabitation of earth, so no one gets hit.

Expanding Universe

Google image-Expanding universe

“In other cases, though, it would seem, such as in the case of Jupiter where we needed to do a wide case evacuation, we could not divert the huge crater type obstacle, and in doing so, had we tried, we may have well been pulled into its own atmosphere, for all objects carry with them an atmosphere, even so small carry with them an own atmosphere, for all objects carry with them an atmosphere, even so small, it can hardly be detected.

“Good Day, or are there any more questions which you would like me to try and answer?

Reni: *Can you explain to us the reality of* ***an eternally expanding universe***?

Hatonn: “Simple physics, my dear Reni. In the first place, when one eats and eats does ones stomach stop growing or does it expand?

Reni: *It expands. I believe I do know what you are saying. Thank you. One more question*.

Can you also explain ***how vortexes are being used in intergalactic travel****? (Reni, this question was explained in Entry One – Seila)*

*Also, is there any truth to the assumption that “****black holes****” exist, with gravity so strong that not matter can escape out of it – planets, suns, etc.?*

Hatonn: **“Black holes are no more mysterious than vortexes are. Both use the relativity of pull/push theory. If there is pull to take you one way, you must also demonstrate push to take you the other way,** otherwise you would be lax to return to where you once came from and vortecal travel would become next to useless for one must always return if one is to scientifically gather evidence of one form or another, whatever issue they may have, and take it back from whence they came. Next.

“Yes, black holes are the firm demonstration of all vortexes ‘without light.’ That is the only difference. Black holes will no more collapse on you than stable vortexes will, and the only collapsing ever done in our knowledge with our scientific discovery **are the collapsing of peoples minds as they study what avails them not on their upward journey through lifestreams - insurmountable it seems** - for them to get to where they need to be.

Reni: *Thank you Hatonn for answering my questions and I guess that will be all for today.*

Hatonn: “Then I bid you adieu and will carry on with my duties. Adieu. Please tie off all transmittal frequencies, Seila. Adieu and goodbye for now.” 3:46 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

07. Hatonn Files: Entry Three: 2013 - Military Threats And Conspiracies/Brokering World Peace

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn takes up his third Entry of 2013. The topic concerns their perpetual frustrations at brokering world peace.- James Cortez

Introduction

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

April 19, 2013 4:18 pm

(Quote)

Hatonn: "Alright then, at the keyboard finally are ye? Good. Then let us promptly begin with no qualms as to what we abridgedly speak about this day or for that matter anywhere any such day.

"Now, we have tried to broker peace throughout the nations for centuries but without success! We labour, and you try in stopping us with our work so that many will miss their 'boat' out of here when the time comes!

"Well, let us tell you this, **little hoary ones, it will be your own heads on the chopping block with others when they find out just who is at the top of these shenanigans**, and least of all will be your own co-armories in the Gulf State of Kentucket, and if you think we don't see what you are all doing down there, then you had better think again!

"Newfoundland is the chuncket state of Saskatchewan, in a way, and to dwarf all those brainstormers toward the niceties of either place would we need to see you all off on your own tightrope across Niagara Falls, and because of it we need no assistance from the any of you who think your ways off this land mass are better than what we of the Brethren- and Sisterhood far up and not so far up in your skies are attuned to.

"Now we are going to let Captain James Galiac in for a short sermon, and then Higgins will close off channel.

Military Threats And Conspiracies

"Captain James Galiac here at the helm today on Captain Hatonn's most belayed writ. And now, Seila, if you are ready, please let us proceed.

“Ahem. So the qualifier states that all who please the Starship commanders out of ‘Piccadilly’ must be qualifiers for removal off the face of this dire and too often stricken planet we call Angorius.

“Well, in a way that is true, but today I wish to resume our topic considering Africa, Asia and the Middle East in general. Let us begin.

“Toppenfield is a new general, and his regime at the top of all antiquated dung heaps shows the Middle East to be somewhat less of a cesspool of CIA spies than those whom are in the business of blowing everyone and all to bits!

“So Toppenfield KNOWS all too well that performing in the high mechanical arts of drone warfare comes about all too quickly. **Upon his own throat will we see the links of blood as his throat becomes razed with a blade not of his own making.** His men are tired, you see, of his lethargy toward the so-called enemy as well as those UNDER his own command, and this we bring up, beloveds, simply because this is not just happening as a principle of good faith toward the enemy, but likewise is the “norm” now within all military ranks.

“Brainstormers have not had it so easy. In the past the prodigy of generals and their spouses thought their own offspring was lucid in their ‘wanting to *not* go to war’ and therefore their prodigies sat upon their shelf within their parent’s home and of course inclusive to their own design, the neighbouring police, military and what have you in the course of time changed the minds of such ill labouring sect of offspring of the devils themselves.

“Well, why do we even bother to tell this? All these wonderful things? Uch! It is simply because **“the tide” in the East is going to show up red and that means precisely that Israel will try to attack Iran, NW principle, and Iran that semi-peaceful state will blow them all to kingdom come!**

“Good Day, and fare-thee-well, love. Sananda, Captain James Galiac. Out. Please sign off all channel frequencies Uthrania, my child, and let us go on with this tomorrow. Tell James, we are depending on him as always and let us go on with you scribing today or tomorrow.

Seila: *Sorry, Sananda. Busy tomorrow.*

Sananda: “Alright then. Sunday you will take Commander Griffith and Captain Murdock. James Galiac out. Adieu.” 4:43 pm

(**Note to our readers**: *Captain Higgins did not close out the writ for unforeseen reasons. – Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries)*

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

08. Hatonn Files: Question and Answer: Entry Four: 2013 – American Tunnelling, How is it Done? Who Pays For It? How Extensive is it?

What great (greedy) lengths does America aspire to, above the skies and beneath the earth? - James Cortez

Introduction

- Quicksand Of Greed
- From the Sublime To the Ridiculous

Introduction

America unmasked

"*Hatonn: 'The subterranean theft of lucid natural resources. In Australia for example the opal is subterranean, and the machine can get, as you can imagine, very low down and underneath the main already mined-out cavities.'"* - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

February 21, 2013, 3:00 pm

(Quote)

Reni: *"Thank you, Commander Hatonn, for your offer to answer for us and the readers more of our questions to which we have not been able to find answers to*.

1. Commander Hatonn, the general public knows virtually nothing about the extent of world-

***wide American tunneling, how it is done, for what purpose, who ordered it to happen and finances it, who is allowed to use the tunnels for transportation, and what transportation system is being used in them. Would you please enlighten the public on what is happening here?*b]**

Hatonn: "That is a mouthful of questions all at once, my dear friend, so we will take them one at a time rather than in a sequential fashion in dialogue with me talking to you, one paragraph after the other in storybook fashion.

"Here we go. First please place:

Quicksand Of Greed

Motivated by greed

Reni: ***To what extent is world wide American tunneling done and how is it done?***

Hatonn: "Two in one. Right, The Air Force stupendous tunneling machine is capable of rotary underground tunneling one nation at a time.

"Which nations should also interest you, but to date they have done tunneling in five, which I am afraid I cannot divulge due to the gregarious content of the data if I wish to find my head on still intact. But I can tell you this: Brazil northeast is one of them. Next.

Reni: ***For what purpose is the tunneling done, and is there more than one purpose? Thank you.***

Hatonn: "The subterranean theft of lucid natural resources. In Australia for example the opal is

subterranean, and the machine can get, as you can imagine, very low down and underneath the main already mined-out cavities.

"What other purpose? **Tunneling for the instigation of large wells or underground cities,** low in their building but a way "out of the bunkers" of which new ones continuously being built will have the spaceway or "doorway" to leave the compounds. Next

Reni: ***Who orders and finances it?***

Hatonn: "The general layout of the machine itself is promoted by the **Caterpillar Company** going reverse through another name for the sake of seclusion of its deadly part in the whole affair.

"If you have noticed that 'Caterpillar Company' has come up with variations of its own technique, then you can well understand why and where its finances truly originate, for even twelve lowly poor farmers can hardly among them see to fissure so much crop money together to buy all the new implements they need seculatarily for crop harvest and consumption without going for broke. Any more?

Reni: ***Who finances the tunneling machine?***

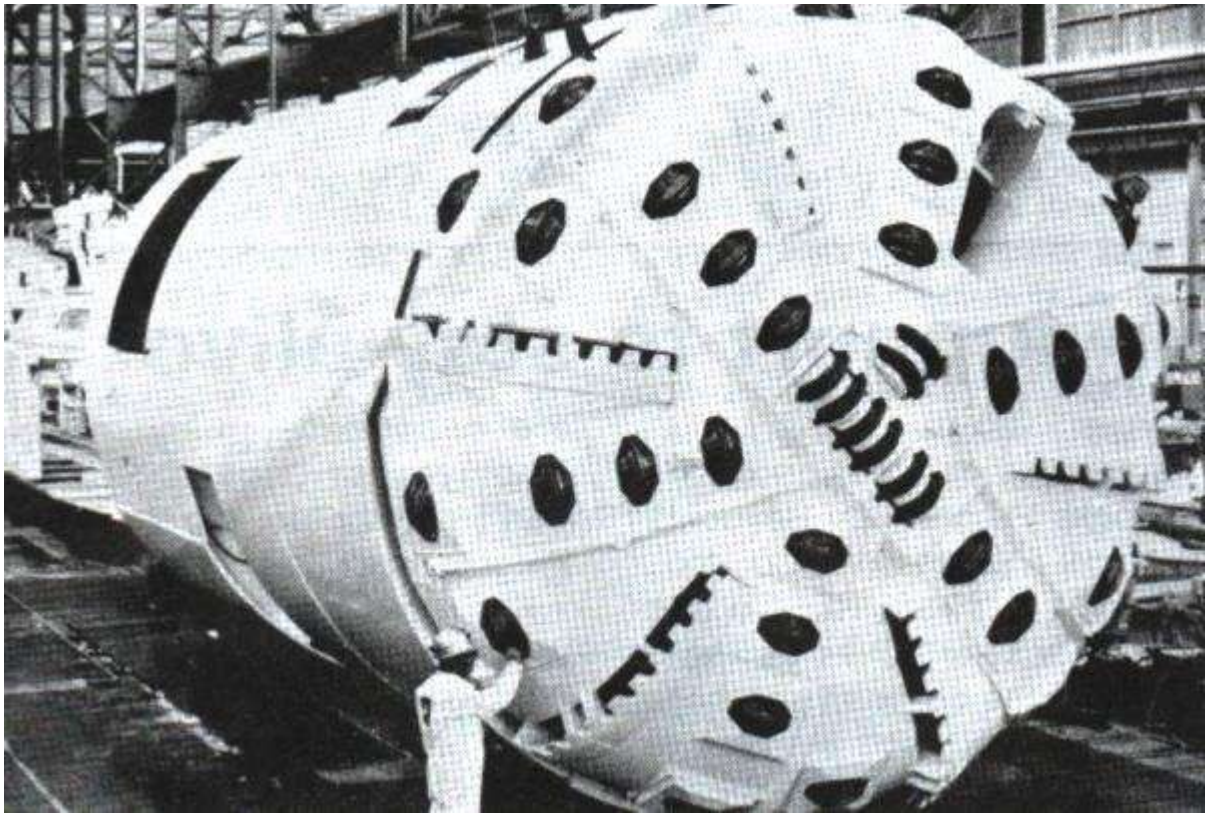
Hatonn: "Caterpillar agency does through the moderating of high jinxing the banking corporates, and all for a paltry nickel to place aside that of their own model 'aeroplanes' so to speak. A little culinary epic here. Tongue in cloak. Not tongue in cheek, my friend.

Reni: ***But does "Caterpillar" not become paid by the U.S. Air Force? After all, it was them who have the machine?***

Hatonn: "Now you are thinking, Reni, my boy. The "caterpillar" is an epic trial run, and before they cut Caterpillar Company in for a slice of the pie, graphically speaking, Caterpillar machine 'Tunnel Dove' must first glide along the trail engineers have set out for it, and seismologists in order to assure that no cave-in results, when - and get this now - in updrafting the linear hole in order that tunneling can vertically cooperate with the mining arm of the henchmen out of Washington, D.C., Vermont and Illinois, Minnesota and Amsterdam, New England, and Poland, as soon as they 'get one built over there.'

"What the Russians wouldn't give to have this Hemmingrade duly in their front yard. Polucks indeed. Next.

From the Sublime To the Ridiculous



The Tunnel Machine

Reni: ***Who is allowed to use the tunnels for transportation and what transportation system is being used in them?***

Hatonn: "Good mindful question, my friend. No one really uses them save that for Muldose engineering who sends seismetologists down to retrograde the perimeters to see if solid rock expansion will fall asunder and on top of the pyramid graders whose job it is to find a hair width crack in the subsurface layer and then the whole thing might one day crumble and no Farsi will ever go underground again, no matter what the principles or promises the Americans might make. Good Lord! It's that time already! Are we close to finishing yet?

Reni: ***We are finished now, thank you Hatonn. Good day.***

Hatonn: "Have yourselves a proper and good one as well. Tell Seila I appreciate her determination to see this upon the net, and she has a fine man in you in your thankless job description, Reni, in working so much behind the scenes in order to see all running smoothly. Clock off time please, Seila." 3:30 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

09. Hatonn Files: Entry Four: 2013 - Washington, Egypt: One Hell-of-a Mess!

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn takes up his fourth Entry of 2013. As he usually does with his inimitable snoops, he takes the residents of the White House to task as regards their policy on the Middle East, and takes a lighthearted jabs at other issues - James Cortez

Introduction

- Washington, Egypt: One Hell-of-a Mess!
- Potpourri

Introduction

War, always war!

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

May 3, 2013 1:30 pm

(Quote)

"Well, are we all set and ready, Uthrania, love? Your brother Sananda coming to grips with just one more session for Captain Hatonn to preside upon! Ah, here he comes now! Running-mate soon to follow if you can take him, Captain Jeremiah Ruttex, er, Captain Murdock I mean to say. Well, I will hand the com over to Jeremiah Ruttex who will place you on standby for Captain Hatonn. Good Day, dear."

Seila: *Good afternoon of my time, Sananda and Captain Ruttex, we welcome you into our sphere. Seila, on stand-by.*

Captain Higgins: ***"Aye lass, well thee fare, and we are all gathering the group around Cyrus Four equating ourselves with a selection of holiday attire."***

"Captain presiding on the helm Sir! **Ethen!**"
Captain Higgins: ***"Well, love, Seila, I will gallantly turn of your attention over to the Captain. Hatonn Ceres Gyeorgos at the helm!"***

Captain Hatonn: ***"Well another day with 'dictation' have we love! Well, then let us get down to work and not repeat the trials and tribulations of so many souls upon this poor old wonton earth! Ready, Seila, my greatest love?"***

Seila: I am ready for duty Commander. Please proceed.

"Hatonn, Esquire of the Nations of little to no return. Posturize the words of the next subject title as being: We Wait For the Influence to Subside inside of Washington by those brash ones out of Egypt North. And there we go. Just put a ditty in concern Washington, love, and Egypt. What a dog's mess that is too!

"We await. Please respond."

Washington, Egypt: One Hell-of-a Mess!

The White House

"Well, a little brash at times are you, our love? Well let us begin. *Pictures, James, will be of the* ***White House*** *please, son, and the* ***Bridge over the Nile****. Now figure that one out. Smiles.* Ahem!

"Winter snow glistens the streets of the Washington Turnpike which of course only serves to

highlight the injunction that is spread in dictatorial fashion, yes we are even there, loves, on site with our material before the President's eyes.

"So where then does this place Egypt in all formatting and style? Israel is the censorship of the entire Arab Islamic world, and as such describes all itinerary which can go into or out of Egypt toward the Palestinian cause. Think not ye then? Well, we can tell you that men in the Nile have long since plied the government (so-called) of Egypt North with all manner of supplications, and because of it the nastiness left over in Washington, D.C. leaves the grip of power back into the turnstiles to let the fleeced flock back in to its regular home whilst the birds serve only to capsulate with the frogs N.S. of Quebec, and the doves line up their lovemaking into a startling Gate of Water much alike of that which has gone on before.

"James, take caution with your work as always, and our pleasure remains to work with you under our command, love.

Potpourri

Bridge over the Nile

"Now, let me see what else we have in store for our readers. Umm, let's see. Oh, the ferry line from New Jersey into New York just caved in its glass bottomed boat, for the fishermen upon her didst not apply the line correctly, and the whole thing tumbled with its glass flat bottom and all sinking to the depths of the waters where the Lady sits over, looking at the ridiculousness of it all.

"Ah, a paradox to be sure, when the *lambs of religious authority, driven by their illustrious and foolish passion to be One with even more nonsense as the people whose homes they have invaded triple the fashion of unlearning one more truth, set about their flimsy excuses as to just why*

would they need to leave this earth, at the time of new floods, upon starships?!
"Need I say more?! J*ames, dear, fasten up the lock and resume dictation with us within the hour during the day where we bequeath no more to a scribe or two of our own past choosing. This of course, in no way excludes, dear Seila, but a fine break you two did have whilst we illustrious Ones curtained our work well.*

"Now, no more interruptions of bad computer placement, and adieu for this hour. Please remain on standby darling Seila and tie off all channels James to your own equipment and for goodness sake, son, get some well needed sleep. Adieu you two and third in the wings, to assist in your periodicals as *Captain Higgins watches over the Philippines,* and this he can do even in his sleep. Hatonn Out." 1:52 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

10. Hatonn Files: Entry Five: 2013 – World News For Today and the Future

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn takes up his fifth Entry of 2013. He and Captain Ruttex discuss world issues and affairs of interest and immense importance. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- Captain Hatonn Speaks
- Captain Ruttex Speaks

Introduction

Homestead

It is worth noting that this writ from Captain Hatonn and Captain Ruttex is current, having been scribed only on May 25, 2013 at 4:10 pm, unlike other writs which were re-published previously from books. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Captain Hatonn Speaks

Palestinian woes

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn:

May 25, 2013 4:10 pm

(Quote)

Rania: *Captain Hatonn, Sir. I am at the keyboard ready for you. Good Afternoon from our end.*

"Captain on the bridge, Sir! **Commander in Chief Efram**. Pleased to make of your acquaintance Uthrania Rania Seila."

Rania: *Thank you, Sir.*

"Captain Hatonn on the bridge and ready to go, Sir."

Rania: *I am ready, Sir*.

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Now, isn't that a little bit of priority news, heh?! *The main influx of Filipino immigrants over to the western – eastern Canada slots have upped their main ingenuity back over to the Middle Eastern Saudi Royal effigy. Not at all a good idea.*

“Well, loves here we are sitting still in the middle of the European control, and if that were not so personal itself we could almost wish we were back in Washington. D.C., being the greatest of them all. Ah, **what a quandary when the House of Congress fillets the entire House of Lords over there in high British Royal homesteading in action of other countries!**

“And you think this is a boring day, little ones? Not so! Not in the least, for *Bridegade Israel still believes in the tenement of all Lordy philosophy which their own leaders have so sullied their national tenement with.*

“Auch! Again! **Homesteading was once a way in which pirates from other lands took over and conquered all those nations in the abstract of that which the “Crown of England”** heaped upon them AFTER the Kingship of England way back in the 40’s somewhere decided that whomever would bring the lands of another nation under control then feudism would take place and new Dukes and Duchesses would be promoted to a sect far above the average Tom, Dick and Joe.

“Well, but this is all history, is it not, loves? **Not in the least could this be called as ‘historical.’ And why is this? Because history does repeat itself** and goodness gracious, at this very late hour are the cockroaches from the British Throne gathering gallantly around the most aristocratic mace of them all, **and that is the Margaret Thatcher domination of her House of Lords, even controlling them all from her grave.**

“StockMartin is a fur outlet out of general central France and oh, it will appear up on the global stock market yet before the balloon fires its first rocket out of the Eiffel Tower and hits the rocket of Siam upon the bulstrome, and all military rocket ships fire below the line and Washington D.C. is HIT!

“No doing of ours, dear Ones, and because we are the fleet that sank the pillar of light coming back out of Israel south, **we think the poor ol’ Palestinians wish to goodness that no more rocket fire from Israel north will come to land any longer at their doorstep.**

“Just a briefing loves, and Commander Ruttex will take the rest. Commander Hatonn, Commander – in – Chief of the Roundabout tour, over and other. Thank you, Rania and Jamie. 4:26 pm

Captain Ruttex Speaks

Aerial reconnaissance

Rania: *Please proceed when you are ready, Captain Jeremiah Ruttex.*

Captain Jeremiah Ruttex: "Good afternoon, la tardas! I believe it is! Well, would you not know it, but the Butchers of the eastern prairies have all decided this would be the year for 'ground hog day!'

"Now, ye ones might not think this is important, **but northeast of Saskatchewan River, douches the biggest faraway salmon you have ever seen, and in their wet suits with tankards the swarthy men, the foot team, decided this the best way to enter into another country without being shot at.**

"*But the farmers in Egypt north of the Rhine just figured out the Israeli plot, and in sync with all those others who decided it would be better to sink a little than drown completely*, the holes in the walls where the papers all belong, caught a drift of a spark and all went up in flames, and the **Men in Black Hats** who hide themselves inside the wall of crying read of the notes and picked out from among them the traitors over the wall where only ingenuity reigns, and because of it a new northern set in Columbus was set up and holly boll decided to **make a catch film out of it until assassins convinced them otherwise."**

"And Steve, we see you and Mark, the dear fellow, are having a time with this writ. Just do as others do, and take what you can out of it and move on. Thank you for all you have done for us - unequivocally. One day we will come down off our high haunches and speak to the both of you and three, for we see Cnwriter watching from her lofty perch, and Jamie, please place the text to the three in italic.

"**We will not disclose which writ here**, but be sure that the text will be nice and clean. Adieu, and Good Night. Good Evening. Murdock out for the last segment. Tie off all channel frequencies, please, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez." 4:36 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

11. The Hatonn Files: Entry Six – 2013 - Get Out Of Afghanistan And Iraq!/COVID-19/Pedophilia/Sex Trade

His patience wearing thin, Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn issues a dire warning to the mighty powers who continue to prey on the vulnerabilities of weaker states, including their hapless people. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

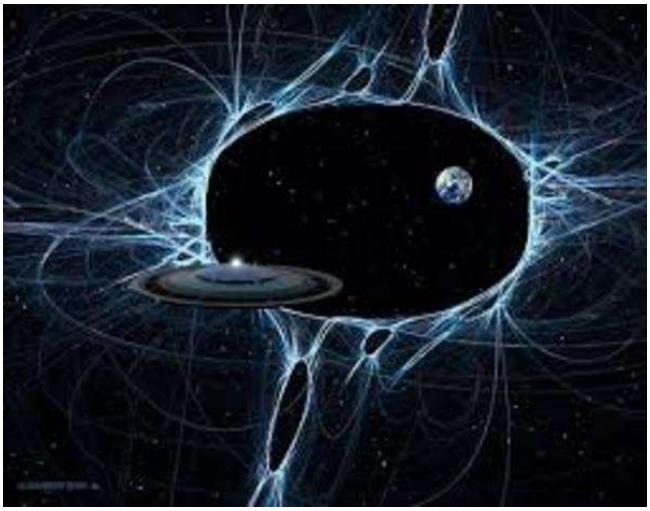
- Captain Hatonn Is Online
- Assassination And Conspiracies
- Who, Pray, Are They Preying On?
- "Hands Off Our Scribes!"
- "Out, damned spot! out, I say!" - (Lady Macbeth)
- A Stern Warning!
- Parting Shot!

Introduction

Scribings from the Starship

"*And for God's sake, people! Get your troops out of Afghanistan and Iraq, and let not the pilgrims who think to change the nation and nations in the Middle East, save that of Israel proper and its henchmen, the United States conglomerate, for should the shoe be on the other foot, God only knows what would happen*." - Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Captain Hatonn Is Online



Optimum frequency

July 21, 2013 5:00 pm

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, lass, let us take a minute to catch of our breaths and get on with the show!"

Rania: Ready, Sir.

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good. Now the Forsythe way down there in Washington center of Georgetown at the local library which is definitely what we refer to as University Campus, is a long long long drawn-out itinerary of just who and what goes down in CIA *dwarf* (italics please, Jamie) Forsythe et al. New paragraph please, Uthrania."

Assassination And Conspiracies

Lincoln Statue

"Now, if the Lincoln Memorial could possibly stand upon its own two feet with Lincoln himself standing agape instead of sitting so high upon on his throne of much dispute, perhaps the walls come tumbling down would not be the source of so much fireworks.

"But the great statue of President Lincoln was not to be that which would retain the head of the 'old fossil,' as many on Capitol Hill would like to continue in referring to the great headless statesman, his due, but indeed the collapsing walls right out of Lincoln Memorial and the Kennedy House both gravitated around the grounds with flattened roofs of the assassination which is and will be *seen to come forth once again when the next president fosters ire against Israel; the Northern Troops of henchmen out of Quebec, Canada; and of course we must not forget, Poland, and its ire against Russia north*; and the sequential study of Hemmingway and the Pollocks in tow.

Who, Pray, Are They Preying On?

They shun not the Asians

“Ahem. We had just the other day a goodly briefing on the workings of the European Council, and my part in it was of course a goodly calculative study on the whys and the wherefores of all those Piccadilly men and women, whom instead of fostering their own council upon the subject at hand, *the men in particular much preferred to go their own way alongside with European businessmen who thought pretty little Asian girls and boys of a tender age of sixteen down to two would make better bed partners than their own wives and those who attend them.* **Maid service, you know**.

"Hands Off Our Scribes!"

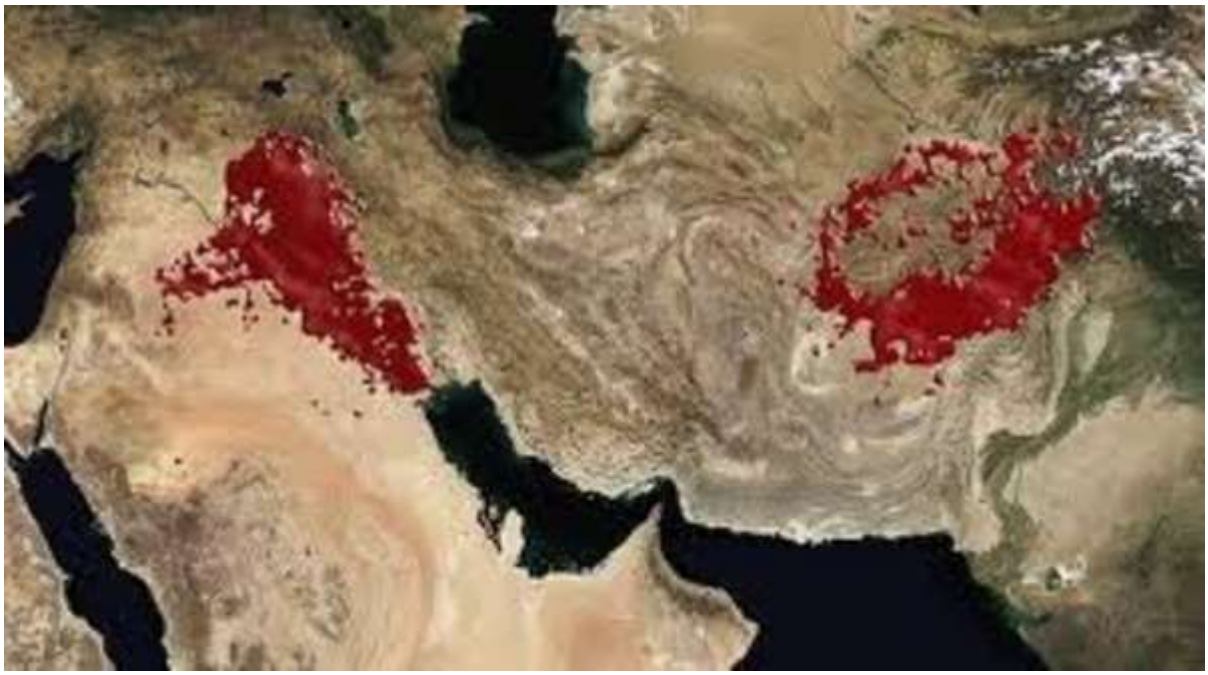
Scribes' tools

“Now you boys don’t touch our scribes, either one of them, for if you even try we will fry your gullets right where you stand.

“**There is no need for us to any longer shout our demands, for the time line has rarely caught up so well as for them all, today, and our hands are no longer tied as to what we would actually do to the each one of you who thought even for a split second to interfere with our plans with those two.**

“Our might of our ships and our captains and our crews are now a force to be ‘highly’ reckoned with!

"Out, damned spot! out, I say!" - (Lady Macbeth)



Afghanistan and Iraq

“That is all for today, and I think it best to wash your faces, gentlemen and ladies of the European Union Council before you behest yourselves in the diphtheria of all national tours in order that Hemmingrade, the old fellow out of Harvard South, State of Washington divine, *figure that one out if you can ladies and gents*, because no such place even exists except in that of your minds, *and because of it*, **y’all will just have to wipe the moisture out of your earlobes in order that you may well fasten your girds to that of your most unethical world agenda!**

“**And for God’s sake, people! Get your troops out of Afghanistan and Iraq**, and let not the pilgrims who think to change the nation and nations in the Middle East, save that of Israel proper and its henchmen, the United States conglomerate, for should the shoe be on the other foot, God only knows what would happen.

A Stern Warning!

Righteous indignation

"This is at the least a gentle warning, but to those who will not listen then take this as not a gentle warning, for the ferociousness of high tide will come suddenly upon ye in your beds, and **I, Hatonn, Commander-in-Chief of the Esquires** of each and every officious- thinking nation, so-called officious, will therefore take of no responsibility for your ridiculousness of being because you never once grew out of your diapers, and in not doing so you serve the dung heap ever larger, and your prostrate, gentlemen, if I could call you that, is getting larger by the moment and **do you know why**?

"**It is because you severely do underestimate your maleness and think you are hypochondriacs not, when in fact you are even worse than hypochondriacs: you are the foremost in hypocritical city because your 'boys and little girls' and what you do with them sicken me to the core of my depths**!

Parting Shot!

Angered starship

"God blaspheme your soul one day, for you have earned already your dark stripes! Good riddance then, and for one more time! GROW UP!!

"Commander in Chief of all true Liberty! Hatonn, Esquire of the rotten nations! Out.

"Please tie off all frequency channels, Seila, and Adieu from Washington. Sela!" 5:21 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

12. Hatonn Files: Entry 7: Question and Answer: 2013 - The Boys In The Red, White, And Blue. How Safe Are They?

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn blows his top at the Brass on top of the Dung Heap as they jeopardize other nations and their own red, white and blue! And the military Generals are not whom he fires at! – Rania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- August 2. 2013 5:00 pm

- What Is The Russian "Duma" Doing?
- Arab League Fits In Just Where Now?
- Calgary Tower?!
- The Asset Duncan Marlborough
- Portugal Next Boys?
- President Barak Obama And The "Dali Lama" - Posturing Again, Boys?!
- A Word To The Generals!

Introduction

Captain Hatonn On The Bridge, Sir!

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Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn takes a reprieve aboard one of his own ships and is not cautious in the least with his words which are delivered – unabridged. I take full responsibility for the posting of this writ as due my command. – Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

August 2. 2013 5:00 pm

On Stand-by!

4:39 pm

Rufus Culleny, Second Staff Sergeant on the bridge: “Captain to the keyboard, love! Sorry, Sir!”

Uthrania: I am on stand-by. Thank you Sergeant.

4:53 pm

Sergeant: “Captain Hatonn on the bridge, Sir!”

Uthrania: Thank you, Sergeant. Please inform the Captain I am ready, on stand-by.

Sergeant: “Aye, Sir!”

(Captain Hatonn strides over with his long legs to the captain’s chair. – Rania)

Sergeant: “Four minutes to go, Sir.”

Uthrania: Standing by.

(Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn enters the forum. – Rania)

Sergeant: “Telegraph for you, Sir!”

Captain Hatonn: “I will take it. Thank you, son.”

What Is The Russian "Duma" Doing?

Russia's State _Duma_

5:00 pm

(Captain Hatonn clears his throat. – Rania)

Captain Hatonn: "Thank you, all. Now, Rania, my youngest captain-in-arms, we will surely not keep you waiting any longer now that I am aboard.

"The U.S. Military is the drop in the bucket of all nuclear topics of this day because the official word coming down from the White House is: **Purchase day for another bomb of inclusive making by the Russian 'Duma' Authorities is just not to be seen by the ultra sensitive 'eyes' of our Hubble–like telescope.**

Arab League Fits In Just Where Now?

Arab League Chambers

(Note: This IMAGE depicts Arab League outraged over Libyan attacks! - Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez)

"So there! Little ones of our draft, do we sensitize 'not' our equilibrium right off the Richter chart **where poor little ol' Israel takes the back seat for now before she gets herself blown out of the water by the Arab League?**

"And you thought they were not merciless toward all those whom were their 'allies?'

“Well, think again, because Muhammad comes well into the picture, and they do not like him being taken ‘advantage of.’

Calgary Tower?!

Calgary Tower

“Now, (the Captain clears his voice) once again back off to Calgary, Alberta, in Canada, and let us see what our little fair-weathered friends, the Peacocks, are doing in the winter tower long overseeing Seattle and its ‘Brooklyn bridge.’

“Wrong state? Not in the least. You figure it out. I am only here to give to you boys in blue, red and white, the faintest clues to assuage you on with doing what you should for the actual good of your nation, and not the opposite as you usually are in the habit of doing.

“So, no bombs to worry about this year, boys, except of course, those belonging touchily to Israel, Great Britain, France, and of course, yourself.

The Asset Duncan Marlborough

The Asset - Duncan Marlborough

"Have you boys ever heard of Duncan Marlborough? He is the chap, a strongman, assailant really, and one of your cloaked assets, who just loves preying on little old women. **And you know the rules and regulations just as well as I do: no touching the families of those you assassinate, or I '*will*' tell your chief.**

Portugal Next Boys?

Portugal

"So to Portugal then, m'lads, as Captain Murdock likes to say, and let us see just which leader's head is on the chopping block next, shall we? **The one with the red dripping down his hair and face?** That was a damned unnecessary mean-hearted thing to do, now wasn't it?! But then you boys always did shout down the reason, ***and for that cause did I come on board for a while in time and space just to shed my skin of you all, for you sicken me to the core!!!***

"What a job, indeed!

President Barak Obama And The "Dali Lama" - Posturing Again, Boys?!

Dali Lama And President Barak Obama

IMAGE: dalailamafilm.com

"Posturizing before the Dali Lama, President Barak Obama is going to actually get you nowhere, and indeed not a medallion on your face.

"We have always satisfied our need for re-procreation of the Chinese at large without guaranteeing any other race do without our sanctified help, and while **you play the white barter stick, you on the other hand have your damned warships with all your boys in blue all over the damned place, and before you know it you are going to get them blown out of the damned water!!**

"Hemmingrade had a hell of a lot more brains between his ears than you do in your head!!

A Word To The Generals!

Generals Receive Briefing

"Well, that is all for tonight, and we wish you well, boys of the U.S. Military Might, because leadership in the Pentagon, the CIA and Washington, D.C., coupled with their information 'gap' the NSA is **bound to retaliate against you for the almighty dollar in their own bank accounts.**

"Good Day and Good Night. Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Commander in Chief of the Artillery Section United Federated Starships! Adieu!"

"Please sign off time for us, Uthrania, and Good Night to Jamie as well." **5:18 pm**

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

13. Hatonn Files: Entry 8 - Ever The Dirty Game They Played

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn doesn't take sitting down what he observes as military atrocities committed incessantly by the U.S.forces. He also takes Russia to task for using hitherto unknown weapons of lethal mix "in the north." - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- August 6. 2013 5:46 pm
- Naughty Nauticals
- Battle Royal
- Your Telescopes Are Too Limited... In Scope
- We Fume At Your Deadly Mix, Russia!
- The Dirty Game They Play
- Going Offline

Introduction

Scribings from the Starship

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Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn has often been at the forefront, while spending his time on the ground incognito, of his trademark scathing attack on the politics of world leaders especially as they relate to waging war on weak nations even before the the plot or conspiracy is still being hatched at the drawing board. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

August 6. 2013 5:46 pm

Captain Hatonn on board

Corporal Jack Higgins-Mount: "Captain on the bridge Sir! Captain Uthrania, Sir! The Captain is late for his appointment already, so the writ will be shortened time spectrum, if that is alright, Sir!"

Uthrania: Thank you, Corporal. Stand down!

Corporal Jack Higgins-Mount: "Aye, Sir! Aye, Captain! Oh, Sir, here comes Commander in Chief Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Sir!"

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "At ease, Corporal. Hello, Uthrania. Are we set to begin?"

Uthrania: Yes, Commander.

Naughty Nauticals

Entwined

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Very well then. I have not much time for I am elected to be back in Washington on the hour. So, (clears his throat) here we go for the fifth time around, hey!"

"*Nautical science, Esquadors, is the main fissure of instrumentational panels which are sought to gird around the plaintiff of the posterity which runs well amuck in Washington hybrid, (tongue in cheek) with the English Troubadours, all running in sections amidst the turmoil of the European*? Council.

Battle Royal

Royal reluctance

"No! Great Britain doesn't want to join anything that may have to do with bringing the Americans out of their shell and forced into a battle that may be way way above their heads.

"So, tentatively speaking then, the hybrid of New York and Washington, Pensacola, D.C. you figure that one out, gents, are the most habit forming morsels of which I have ever had the likelihood the likelihood to witness.

Your Telescopes Are Too Limited... In Scope

NASA computers

"Germain to the forefront indeed in all astronomical occurrences, for his telescope scopes out yours, gentlemen, from the far off reaches of intergalactic occurrences, and the mainframe of your old computers at NASA also reaches not yet into the depths of that which you think you have found.

*"**We of the Hemmingrade forces** so high up there in your skies could whip you boys all into shape the minute you light your boots on the ground again of Afghanistan with a wind which would bristle your hair on standing on end and smite the stones in your eyes to such a degree that you would think you were being round-a-bout attacked by one of your own walruses*!

We Fume At Your Deadly Mix, Russia!

Russian fumes

"**But, hey, don't think we would lace our fumes with an arsenic compound like you do to swish it around, Russia, for we have found your techniques quite alarming in your final début with our soldiers in the north, and we just don't like it one little bit**. Ironic isn't it, Generals, how the shoe fits the other foot out there in Washington, when the boys who command from the Canadian CSIS and NSA do double the work to humiliate you through the back door?

"*So climb in on board with the starcraft and our larceny as they condemn us for, and see if your x-ray eyes are synchronized with ours.*

The Dirty Game They Play

Playing with fire

"We doubt it! But this time we are here for you for we realized a long time ago, gentlemen of the stripes that **they in Congress, men and women and the gravely dug Senate along with the Presidential chair have made you their marksmen for the dirty game they play with Iran, and we just are tired of you being at the forefront and brunt of it all.**

"Hatonn, Esquire of the dirty game-playing upon the nations intact, all of them!

"*Out for this broadcaste. Sorry ladies and gentlemen of the U.S. Military forces, but I do 'got to go!' Hatonn, Commander-in-Chief of nothing yet? Think again, 'my guys!' Adieu."*

Going Offline

Gliding off

“Please tie off channel, love, and put Jamie to work on this right away.

Uthrania: Sir, Jamie is already backed up with two writs.

Hatonn: “Nevertheless I want him on this one too.”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. Tie off channel, Station 104. prix 2. 6:08 pm

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: “Thank you. Hatonn over and out.” 6:08 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

14. Hatonn Files: Entry 9 - The Captain Gives Vent To His Anger

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, not mincing words, fulminates against a superpower for embracing war as a main foreign policy ironically to keep the peace, unmindful of protests, criticisms and international, including domestic, indignation. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- August 7. 2013 1:58 pm
- Protecting His Scribes
- You Ignore The Voices
- The House Of God?
- Soldiers Bite The Bullet
- "Till Death Do Us Part"
- "The Angel Of Light"
- The Captain Goes Offline

Introduction

The Captain aboard

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"*And do you know why we say this? Because protest after protest and project after project by the people you are supposed to represent goes unnoticed and why does it go unnoticed? Because the majority of you bitchless tooth presenters don't care to listen even to the few among you who 'aren't' toothless tigers! And those ones have not a lick of common sense either for that matter because they simply are not joined at the hip in intellectual type of universal understanding or affirmaty*." - Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

August 7. 2013 1:58 pm

The starship hovers

Rufus Andromos: "Captain on the deck, Commander. Can you take him in ten minutes, Sir?"

Uthrania: I will remain on stand-by from this point on, Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Rufus Andromos: "Thank you, Sir! Corporal take this letter please, Sir, and deliver it to Captain Hatonn."

Corporal Hank Vennis: "Thank you, son. Ready, Uthrania?"

Uthrania: Yes, Sir.

Corporal Hank Vennis: (*The Corporal looks around and takes a chair, whilst Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn wipes his face with his hanky. Hot on the deck*. – Rania) "Four minutes to go, Sir."

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Thank you, son." (*The command alters. Please remember Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn is also Commander-in-Chief of all artillery forces of one of the most significant star fleets in the entire galaxy*. – Rania)

2:08 pm

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Esquire of the Nations: "Good Evening, my friends up there on cloud nine, for your toupees have not altered the brain in your heads as yet, and a farsight better it would be for you boys and girls awaiting your own hair combing if it were!

Protecting His Scribes

Scribe's Brace_

"In any case, we are now coming to a brash injuncture whereby *we will be refitting our scribes with what is considered a tenure or brace,* and for what reason we are still not willing to tell a one of you, and that is simply because you would not understand it anyway.

"So on we will go and leaving you boys and girls over there in the Hall of Infirmity – ***Congress*** – to say the least is just one more bout of insignificance 'y'all' mean to us high up in our starlit daytimes and nights.

"*And just why are we being so callous with 'y'all' all of a sudden? Dear ones of the interlaced joints of Marijuana which you digest along with most of your meals while denying the herb of health for people's cancerous projects are of the most despicable of them all!*

You Ignore The Voices

Protest!

And do you know why we say this? **Because protest after protest and project after project by the people you are supposed to represent goes unnoticed and why does it go unnoticed?** Because the majority of you bitchless tooth presenters don't care to listen even to the few among you who 'aren't' toothless tigers! And those ones have not a lick of common sense either for that matter because they simply are not joined at the hip in intellectual type of universal understanding or affirmaty.

"Knats! All of you! *You sojourn to the ends of the earth with your diplomatic ties and what do you finally succeed in doing with your itinerary but insult government after government and haven't acquired a solitary clue of what damage in relations you have all done to our 'ally' China*!

The House Of God?

Inside the Vatican

"**PORKBARRELING AROUND is all you do**! And you are for the most part damned good at it overall. But where did you lead the country you designed to protect with our military, and overall, again there is that word, but down the garden path along with the radishes, bulrushes and bullshit! One thing right on top of the other!

"Troubadours all in the Queen's quarters for a sanctimonious religious briefing and the Pope of it all still thinks the Vatican is God's house on earth, and he, his representative, even though he has no clue as to his heritage in the first place!

Soldiers Bite The Bullet

Soldiers at war

"**Am I a little irate today, little junkons? More than a little! And I can tell you that Lucifer himself, should he have existed, would do me more service in kindness than I am feeling toward you at the moment.**.

"Now, pixels on the computers are just an ironic imitation of that which we have aboard our ships of much more sturdy material. *But even the pixels between your elusive ears have shuddered themselves into the pieces which make up the extremities of your brains!*

"*Good God! Look now where you are! With a war looming over poor Iran and taking your order from an Ascot State whose only main objective is to fry your own men and women of the colours IF they should get in the way of the firing line upon the nations you have already so successfully invaded*!

"Till Death Do Us Part"

Eternal alliance

"You have all succeeded in destroying your own country of the American people IF YOU CONSIDER THIS YOUR COUNTRY AT ALL! And not Israel that damned little nation in its place!!

"So you decide little conquering warriors who is it you serve?

"The American Brass have PLEADED WITH YOU TIME AND TIME AGAIN TO GET RID OF THE WARS! Because their men and women in blue, at least, cannot take any more, and do you listen Mr. President? Do you hear a damned word they say?! Or do you just tend to the Israeli flock whose only and main goal is to secure Israel 'proper' for the next coming of the Lord, so to speak rather loosely, and put their own prophet in place, and by God they're going to do, BECAUSE YOU LET THEM!

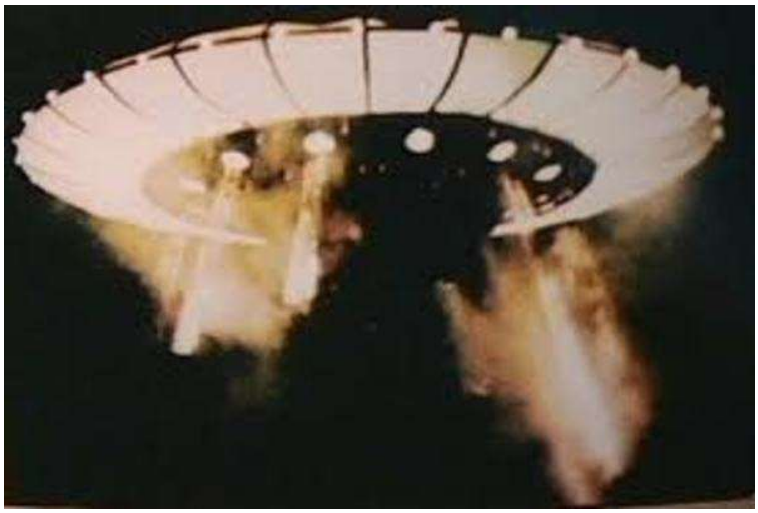
"The Angel Of Light"

Lucifer

"And then all hell fire will come down on your heads and Lucifer will seem the Angel of Light that he is ever since his posterity ruled courageously over Atlantis and Lemur! And until the day passes that you Ones, over there in High Congress finally filter your act out of the complete darkness of your own universal reality, you will firmly succeed in attaining absolutely nothing to be a guaranteed safety net for your own skins!

"So, with that 'adieu,' is my only cause left until such time as the broadband waves throughout the nostrils of your own heads retains more than just mucus, I will stand with the Generals and their hop skip ways of not referring all of you as losers, and Hemmingway and his own troupe so once high up in the heavens divine will continually shake his head and winsome will he fly once again upon your haunches to see you through to a more calculated and reasonable jargon and action, **and until then I WAIT**!

The Captain Goes Offline



Taking off

"Hatonn, Gyeorgos Ceres, Commanding nothing more than a bunch of idiots *and take not my scribes to task over any of these writs for they, too, are well protected as under MY COMMAND*! Adieu you bunch of fools!

"**And for the last time you will ever hear me utter this: GROW UP FOR GOODNESS SAKE! Men and women alike**! Ceres Hatonn (*furious*) Out!

"Please courteously tie off all major and ultra beam channels, Uthrania, my dear and Jamie I expect this on in your morning time. Good day."

Uthrania: Aye Sir. Channels ultra and beaconhill shut down at 6.7 and 4.8211. Out at sign off 2:43 pm Pacific Mountain Time.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

15. Hatonn Files: Entry 14 - The Hummingbird Doesn't Sing!

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn speaks on Bradley Manning and Julian Assange of Wikileaks, two prominent personalities who, among others, are thought to have blown the whistle on America's classified top secret information or activities it conducted domestically and abroad. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

- Introduction.
- September 9, 2013 6:00 pm
- "Mum's The Word"
- "My Lips Are Sealed"
- We Are One

Introduction.

Hummingbird

"So who hunted down ***Bradley Manning*** and turn-coated on him? Well, **Julian Assange**, the goodly man, would not! - refused! - to turn over documentation to the FBI to pass on to the bridge crew over there in White-House land, simply due to the fact that the man had actually given him nothing at all, and Julian was confused how he was mixed up in all of this, and his genuineness got all cultivated to the enth degree, and Soapmouth over there in Prussia came all unglued when **President Putin, Vladimir**, interrogated him for the fourteen hundredth time it seemed in order to put the unofficious CIA well out of the business of running another Russian underground coup against him. But the man knew nothing of it, so President Putin, the good man, allowed him to stay within the borders of non-so-porous effamy." - Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

September 9, 2013 6:00 pm

The Captain fresh from Washington

5:40 pm

Uthrania: I am at the keyboard for Captain Hatonn. Is anyone there?

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: "Aye, Commander Uthrania. The crew just came back aboard, Sir."

Uthrania: Thank you Lieutenant Waldorf. Is the Captain on board yet? I hear he left Washington, D.C.

Lieutenant Waldorf: "The Captain, Sir, is still aboard a skiff and will be docking shortly. Sir, can I get you anything? The Captain will be another ten minutes or so. He did get away from docking station 6 late, Sir!"

Uthrania: I will wait and be back shortly. (*I arise from my chair at my station and leave.* – Rania)

5:54 pm

Lieutenant Waldorf: "Captain 's on the bridge!"

Uthrania: I am on standby, Lieutenant!

(*Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn gallantly strides onto the main aft deck and seats himself determinedly on his bench chair. Gingerly he pulls from the neck of the chair a chain made of fulton lace and camaroy cloth jingles, and looks at the crew with eyes that betray nothing*. – Rania)

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "And whose is this, Commanders, Lieutenants, and Colonels?!"

(*Captain Hatonn turns around in his chair facing the back strap of his seat and with his arms motions his Lieutenant, Colonel Jarkson, over to his stool. The Captain is attired in a loose fitting jersey made of fine corduroy linen camisole with stitching of ridged silver and gold plating down the sides and front waistcoat. His near seamless but equally loose-fitting pants are held down on both sides by bootstraps wound around the lace of the bottom portion of each boot. The familiar small pink dots toe each end and the Captain's stripe on the rim of the black patent brim of his hat sets off the yellow ribbon-like stripe, which, likened to the pink and blue stripe on the brims of other commanders' and captains' hats, are set in a slanted position. We are ready to begin*. – Rania)

6:03 pm

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well loves, here we are once again off time due to our sabbatical but we are here now and ready to begin. Ready, Captain Uthrania, child?"

Uthrania: Yes, Sir.

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good. Then if you are also ready, Jamie, we will proceed."

Jamie: Yes, Sir.

"Mum's The Word"

Bradley Manning

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "The latest to go down outside this time of Washington of the infamous District of Columbia is behested by a Congress figure whom we have decided not to divulge but rather to 'imitate' his or her style in order to camouflage, yes, but not to entirely hide his or her character from public view.

"Now, why are we choosing to do this? Simply, my friends, because the oil baron of the south-western-northern 'Territories' SE of Quebec's center will most certainly raise the eyebrows of all those memorandum babes who think with their heads dug still deep in the sand tars of the epic of Suncor.

"Duplicating the offshore dispute, the officious ***Prime Minister Harper*** whom by the way is becoming just more than a little perturbed at those masterminds from Israel who seem to think that running the country is more their job than his, and for that matter little 'Egypt' founded the crypt on top of Capitol Hill in New York's Central Station just a little trolloped from the height of the real thing when the towers which were struck showed little blue sky between the two and three awaiting, and all those poor boys and girls sitting in the dusty ditches of Iran and Baltimore D.C. (punch word there) seldom did of themselves understand anything anymore that their Congress and so-called statesmen (apart from the officiating good man of ***Ron Paul*** who kept him safe and off the streets at the proper given time) as well just wondered exactly who in

Congress would step up to the plate next and whip the boys of Capitol Hill on their backsides to let poor Sergeant-to-be-forever Bradley Manning out of his cell for just telling them the over-elated truth?

"My Lips Are Sealed"

Julian Assange

"**After all, the troops were depending on Manning to get their own messages across because they too were yelled at loud to keep their ever-loving mouths shut and latched**!

"**Demoted was the poor man and thrown into a dungeon-of-a-sorts, but a leader of leaders among men and women, their sisters alike**!

"So who hunted down Bradley Manning and turn-coated on him? Well, Julian Assange, the goodly man, would not! - refused! - to turn over documentation to the FBI to pass on to the bridge crew over there in White-House land, simply due to the fact that the man had actually given him nothing at all, and Julian was confused how he was mixed up in all of this, and his genuineness got all cultivated to the enth degree, and Soapmouth over there in Prussia came all unglued when President Putin, Vladimir, interrogated him for the fourteen hundredth time it seemed in order to put the unofficious CIA well out of the business of running another Russian underground coup against him. ***But the man knew nothing of it, so President Putin, the good man, allowed him to stay within the borders of non-so-porous effamy.***

We Are One

The Federation

"Good Day. Commander-in-Chief of the fools – Hatonn Gyeorgos Ceres, officiating on the bridge of my own ship!

"Please put this on as soon as time allows, Private Second Class Airman Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez, and proceed on with your new assignment I have given you with file cabinet-ting the writs. I understand that the Captain will assist you.
"Good Day lad, and thank you, Captain Uthrania, for your stake in all this, and close off channel frequencies out of Washington North, and CIA certainly understands that code. Good Night. Commander Hatonn over and out on transmittal frequency 4.2 dupont."

Uthrania: Tying off all transmittal channels SE of Washington, Washington D.C. North, as well as 4.6 in Maryland, and Hinton, Canada, at 4.9. Good Day and Salu. Tying off all ultra frequencies, gentlemen and ladies of the far reaches of the North-West in Canada South Perimeters Foulton and Foxtrot 9.4 10. 11.17 off channel, Good Night. Tying off at 6:27 pm Pacific Mountain time, Ryley, Alberta, Canada. Good Night. Out.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

16. Hatonn Files: Entry 15 - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn Raises His Voice In Fury

Only very seldom does it happen when Commander Hatonn raises his voice, as he does in this writ, occasioned by the lapses committed by his crew, not to mention the follies of humankind including the leaders they elect, does the Captain for the first time in twenty years, lose his temper completely. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- September 14, 2013 6:00 pm
- Listen Up!
- The Irish Provokes His Ire
- Their Modern-Day Scribes

Introduction

Angorius

"But can ye ones with all your signals find me, Hatonn? Not on a square enth of your globe can you do that. I am also a globetrotter and a relic of the Queen of England, and if Tony Blair, that officious diabolical one, cannot find me, then how without a shadow of doubt can any of you?!" - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

September 14, 2013 6:00 pm

The commander's fury

5:36 pm

Uthrania: Lieutenant Waldorf, I am seated and ready for Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Esquire of the Rotten Nations.

Lieutenant Ralf Cummings: "Lieutenant, Jack Waldorf just slipped out for a moment, Commander. He will be right back." (*He offers me a salute which I return*. – Rania)

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: "Captain, Sir! (*another salute offered*. – Rania) Captain, the Commander just stepped on board and would like to officiate early as possible. If you are ready I will inform Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn."

Uthrania: Thank you, Lieutenant. I am ready immediately. Please go ahead and inform the Captain.

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: "Aye, Captain."

(*Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn strides onto the bridge with his long legs post scripting each*

other in their stride. He sports a navy blue tunic with long leggings attached to a frontal outfit of quill green, and immense book in his hands. In a harsh voice the Captain speaks. – Rania)

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Whosoever has the tenacity to recall that book I have had written in my own words, because he or she on this bridge crew believe that indeed I must have lost my mind in referring to it for my own dictational purpose at this tender time in Earth's history the very historical facts of the earth, Angorius, of which many of you have not even been on, never mind, never even reincarnated upon, yet KNOW of how I who work there in the highest circles of Washington, D.C., should CONDUCT MY JOB is going to BY MY OWN HAND to the brig, left, right, and center, and should I, ***and I will***, find this culprit, …… (*the Captain is steaming angry*……- Rania) that PERSON WILL WISH HE/SHE WOULD BE DECEASED IN ONE SHORT FASHION!!!

(*The Captain now lowers his voice*. – Rania) Do I make myself clear, Laurence Gale? (*Laurence shudders and looks down at his feet unable to make eye contact with Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn*. – Rania)

Take him away." (*Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn looks darkly at the man in question and seats himself down in his bench chair. The bridge crew waits with almost bated breath and silently resumes their work*. - Rania)

Listen Up!

Hark, world leaders!

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Now, Uthrania, I am a little early, I must admit. I need take care of a little business first. Are you prepared for my dictation today?" (The Captain gives me a brief smile of chagrin. – Rania)

Uthrania: Yes, Commander. I am at the ready to begin on your signal.

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good then! The 'Pollock' in Germany first invented the 'wheel of auspicious' all over again, and why is a verb placed in front of a noun which could and

should have also been used?

"**Do ye ones who read my words decide also that you know better than me**? Perhaps then to some a greater promotion is necessary to remove your elected leaders off the chair of sullen attitudes which would indeed be seen to 'cultivate' the router off the front desk of President Obama's First Office door, or so it would seem.

"But don't you think for a moment that I, Hatonn, the reigning supreme of a Luckstop Crew of White House delinquents, ***DO NOT KNOW MY BUSINESS, GENERALS, CORPORALS, SERGEANTS AND LIEUTENANT-GENERALS!! BECAUSE I, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF HATONN SIT SQUARELY OVER YOUR TALL SHOULDERS BECAUSE I AM COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE NEWLY SELECTED SHADOW GOVERNMENT![/i]/b]***

***(The Captain stands and then seats himself back down again. A Lieutenant brings him a glass of watery liquid, non-alcoholic*. – Rania)**

"But can ye ones with all your signals find me, Hatonn? Not on a square enth of your globe can you do that. I am also a globetrotter and a relic of the Queen of England, and if Tony Blair, that officious diabolical one, cannot find me, then how without a shadow of doubt can any of you?!

"No? I thought not. (*Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn rubs his slight beard*. – Rania)

The Irish Provokes His Ire

The Irish Navy

"Now, prestigious, are we not, Colonels? And Generals of the Turkish Regime, as you call it inofficiously, how do you fare when in dry-dock and in barracks, your countless lady friends all tell you they are Muslim? Quite a shock I don't think, do you, Generals?

"Oh well, let us now turn away from the gravity of your 'affairs' with one another, and remember that Higgins, commanding the Elexire Intrepid of which you have never heard of, so-called gentlemen, …check the spelling of the ship and you will see I have not been mistaken.., will gravitate toward your position and hold you in dry port if they so desire! ***So stay well away from the Bermuda Triangle and OUT OF THE GULF OF ADEN!***

“FOR YOU SEE, GENTLEMEN OF THE IRISH NAVY AS WELL, AND OH, YES, WE FOUND YOU ALSO LURKING AROUND IRAN, WE WILL NOT WARN YOU MORE THAN ONCE! AND ONE TIME IS ALL YOU GET SO MAKE SURE, COMRADES, THAT YOU PASS THIS LETTER WELL AROUND TO THE OUTFIT WHO GUARDS, IF THAT IS WHAT YOU CALL IT, *THE BRIGADE FROM THE SOUTHERN PORTS OF IRAQ*, AND FOR THAT WE COULD SINK YOU TO YOUR GRAVES!!

“WE ARE NOT SPONTANEOUSLY ‘KIDDING’ WITH YOU, BOYS AND GIRLS OF THE IRISH NAVY, FOR OUR IRE IS UP AND RUNNING, AND YOU HAD BETTER BE WELL FOREWARNED, FOR ‘OUR NAVY’ IS BLOOMING UP IN YOUR SKIES, AND WE ARE BY FAR BETTER EQUIPPED THAN ANY OF YOU COULD EVER HOPE TO BE IN THIS GENERATION OF VIPERS!!

Their Modern-Day Scribes

Hands off our prophets!

“**GOOD DAY. COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF ALL ‘ARTILARY STARSHIP VOYAGERS!’ HATONN GYEORGOS OVER AND OUT**!

“Please tie off all neutron frequencies, Captain Uthrania, dear, and Jamie, do not be afraid to put this on, because you are a staunch man of good and wise character, but for the times at the end we must always cooperate with each stanza, and in doing so do I take full responsibility for my downtroop of which you and Uthrania are as One hand and body, and therefore take care also, our dear Reni, of cultivating this segment when you are fully awake.

“Do not touch our prophets, as you tend to call our command. ***That is my final word this day to each of you***! Hatonn, Commander of Them All! Sign off signal countdown, Uthrania, Captain

of the Larynx for a day. Good Evening, Good Day, and Good Night from my locale. Hatonn out."

Uthrania: Signal countdown for Commander-in-Chief Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: Lucy 6, Foltron 4 plex 9. Jupiter 7; Pollex 4.5 and telepathic transmittal wave frequency 4.7 8 9. Command Central over and out at 6:18 pm

(Inclusion to be entered into the record by my hand alone):

Note: Private 2nd Class Airman, Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez and Commander Reni Sentana-Ries have refrained from putting on former delicate Hatonn Files **by my authority, alone.**

This in no wise reflects toward their withdrawing their hand from such officious work. I feel Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn may not be aware of this. I will inform him. This File in particular carries along with it a particular ominous warning and is considered dangerous to activate on the internet by those in commission of the Federation of Unified Starships. Hence the warning.

By my Sign and Seal this Fourteenth Day of the Ninth Month of the Gregorian Calendar Year of Two Thousand and Thirteen. - Captain and Commander Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez)

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

17. Hatonn Files: Entry 16 - The Origin And Nature Of Orbs

What are orbs? Have you ever wondered where they come from and what they are for? And are they spiritual in origin or technological? Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn answers these questions and unravels the mystery. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

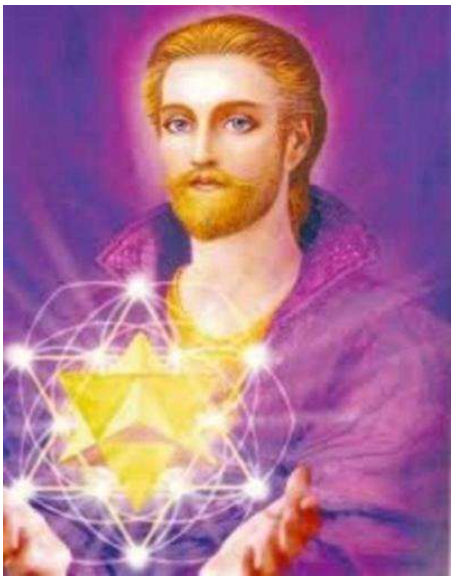
- September 17, 2013 6:00 pm
- With Scribes Dharma And Francesca
- On Al Gore And HAARP
- Unravelling The Mystery Of Orbs
- "Catch Me At Your Own Risk"

Introduction

Orbs from the starships

" ... We are vastly amused when we call them 'Globetrotters of the Elitists.' Cunning in our arbitrary way, would you not say, Jamie? So wonder not any more, my lad, about **orbs** off in the skies; of your bathroom; and air outside, ***for we listen and trap voice waves anywhere we please***, and we are your friends after all, and a multitude of devices do we have at our beck and call, and because we are so astute as to mold our trans-frequencies at a range where you really cannot catch us, your hands will bypass and even pass through our large open air tunnels which you have girded yourselves within with your brother from time to time. " - Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

September 17, 2013 6:00 pm



Lord St. Germain

5:26 pm

Lieutenant Waldorf: "The Captain will be along in another ten minutes, Sir. – Lieutenant Waldorf, Exchange student for protocol."

Uthrania: Thank you, Lieutenant. I will be back in ten minutes.

Lieutenant Waldorf: "Aye, Sir."

5:34 pm

Lieutenant Waldorf: "The Captain 's on board, now, Sir."

Uthrania: I am on stand-by, Lieutenant. Please inform the Commander upon entry.
Lieutenant Waldorf: "Aye, Sir."

5:36 pm

(*Commander-in-Chief, Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn gaits across the room like a rubber raft is under his feet. He is dressed in the Navy Blue Uniform of the Stripes and Stars and sports one big towel on his left and right arm. The Captain speaks*. – Rania)

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good Evening, my family, and how is Sir Reni doing up his work rations at this time? And Captain Uthrania Seila and Lieutenant Waldorf, welcome onto my bridge. Get every single word in place there, Jamie, and thank you for the excellent work. We will be sure to recommend you to the rest of our senior staff. Would you like that? Good. Then more work will be caught up to be in store for you, and your Captain Uthrania Seila will assist you at my command. Is that a problem for you, Captain?"

Uthrania: Not in the least, Sir.

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good. Then let's all get started today with a quip from our very own ***Lord St. Germain,*** as so many call him by."

"*The sensor rays of the beam of the sun will let in no more light than the moon at its twilight place in the overall astronomics of intergalactic pleasure. – Germain of the Tank Top Version, and we are certainly not referring to clothing*."

Lord St. Germain: "Thank you, Commander Hatonn, and Adieu. Put this on in Italics, please, Uthrania and give to the lad."

Uthrania: Thank you, Sir. It is done.

Lord St Germain: "I refer not as the "lad" to our Jamie, but indeed to the brush cut sitting astride a donkey chair in the arbertorium.

Now, I will turn the lesson of the day back unto the finest touch on words which a gentleman can have, Commander-in-Chief Luxon Jenkins. As you wished, Captain Hatonn."

With Scribes Dharma And Francesca

Scribe

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Go ahead. Thank you, Sir Germain."

(*Lord St. Germain nods his head briskly toward Commander-in-Chief Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn and rises up out of his chair and leaves the room. St. Germain, as the name has so stuck to him throughout the centuries, is dressed in an off-coloured white linen frock with blue tapestry woven throughout the bodice. It is short with a tank top covering the back panel of his trousers which are of a luxury green-blue cyan colouring with brocade stitching in layers along the bottom of the flat cuff. He sports finely laced soft suede llight brown leather boots and carries in his hand a magnificent book of lightly woven silk binding stitched though a soft white leather cover. St. Germain leaves the deck. Commander Hatonn begins to speak*. – Rania)

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "It is our custom to not begin before the hour, and I am afraid that we will be holding to this tradition of-a-sorts due to the time gap from one continent to the 'nother. (*Commander Hatonn looks down studying something at the foot of his chair and then with a short sigh he continues*. – Rania)

"The dwarf poles will be our next topic of discussion, Captain Uthrania Seila, and for this we will need two pens at work. Please place on line ***Dharma and Francesca*** of NY and Poland and precisely at 6:00 am in one time zone and 6:00 pm on another time zone will we begin so the difference will not be slight. Then we will draw our wings and leave."

Uthrania: Transmittal frequencies 4.9 for Dharma, and 5.6 for Francesca open on Dute Wave 17.9. Thank you, Scribes, of the highest degree.

On Al Gore And HAARP

Al Gore

6:00 pm

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Alright then, if everybody is now in place, let us begin."

(**Quote**)

"Caricature of the two aligning poles will present to us no problem, Mr. Gore, for the precision team of demonstrating to the world just what HAARP can do …is up to, is a guaranteed piece of philosophy inasfar as the world press run by J… can determine.

"But not all is lost, Al, for the top soil in the Baltic States are overrun by toadstools and rodents of all natural causes, and because the Baltic States are known for their sewer ailments of Rat creatures preying on the almighty toadstools and black small serpents, HAARP will display absolutely no memorandum to the offshore drilling of the Baltic Sea, and then will Israel continue to flourish."

"**Al Gore**: I see. Thank you, Rushmore."

(**End quote**)

Unravelling The Mystery Of Orbs

Orbs appearing on selected places

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Now, this little bit of ditty did I take from the banks of the White Winds which ship has stupendously time after time relaxed not one grip upon those whose words are seen to be trapped by ***our own small disks which we rotate as circles throughout the air, trapping and catching information***.

"Air raids, you say? In a form of way, yes, you could call them that. We are vastly amused when we call them 'Globetrotters of the Elitists.' Cunning in our arbitrary way, would you not say, Jamie? So wonder not any more, my lad, about **orbs** off in the skies; of your bathroom; and air outside, ***for we listen and trap voice waves anywhere we please***, and we are your friends after all, and a multitude of devices do we have at our beck and call, and because we are so astute as to mold our trans-frequencies at a range where you really cannot catch us, your hands will bypass and even pass through our large open air tunnels which you have girded yourselves within with your brother from time to time.

"Good work, laddie, for all said and done, you have earned your rank. Now on with the remainder of the prestige report from those who wish the chair more than they did many years ago.

"Here we have piqued our sights upon the Generals of the U.S. Navy, and do you know just why we have done that, Generals? Is it because you have lost more family to infamery than other Colonels and such elements?

“Not at all, Generals, of mine own troop. It is more or less due to the ranking of the High Flying Core Boys, the Blue Beret, whom are seldom referred to nor spoken of by the general unsuspecting public. But they, likened unto other assassins are often found in the immense jungles of the Congo, and brash as it must seem, there is no way on earth that they can find and capture our little globetrotters, for we are the real masters of ingenuity. And because of it we lace our cyanide with a little turquoise paint and plaster and divert attention away from our orb-like surfaces which remain as bubbles but are as solid as rubber. And why can your hands pass through them, little ones? Because, Jamie, they run at a frequency which we alone know, for ***we have set those frequencies at a higher tuning level.***

“Does that all make sense to you, son? We take it your interest in our orbs has been somewhat precisioned over the years, so take not our works vested by ourselves with a grain of salt and remember, son, that we take not lightly those memorandum written all across the net of our accomplishments, when the personalle who write them have absolutely no understanding at all of that which they only ‘think’ that they do.

"Catch Me At Your Own Risk"

Up and away

“Sign off all channel frequencies, please, Uthrania, and get a grip on the sidecock of the book at large which I, Hatonn, Esquire of a lot more needy nations than you would ever believe will begin to write along with you and your taking down my dictation once *the blessed arrival of our troops to your door* is evident once and for all. Good Night, and tie off all channels, Scribe. Adieu.

"***Captain – in – Chief of all U.S. Military Armed Forces, and for those of you in tandem whom still think I am an item to be avoided at peril of your own lives, may I commend you on your literary of brilliance within your own craniums, for you are all quite right***. Hatonn signing off and out!"

Uthrania: Closing down all trans-frequencies for Dharma at Pigeon Foot 3.9, and 4.7 for Franchesca in NY South-West Hampton, Good Night.

"Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez signing off all signals for High Command Central 6:25 pm. Adieu and Good Night.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

18. Hatonn Files: Entry 17 - A Highly-Coded Memorandum

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn issues another coded message to the "selected few" who are better able to decipher it. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- October 8, 2013 4:30 pm
- Collapsing the House Of Cards
- It's All Greek To You
- "Read My Lips"

Introduction

Starship

"*Kids, love, are goats, and to this day we of the higher echelon just do not understand of ourselves just why you would wish to dupe this name on your offspring? Are they not more precious to you, to any of you, than the animals you eat and milk for food? You are indeed a very strange lot even unto yourselves*!" - Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

October 8, 2013 4:30 pm

Scribing from the starship

4:19 pm

Uthrania: At the keyboard. Ready on standby for Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Esquire of the Nations Nautical Board.

Lieutenant Foresythe Cambridge: "Aye, Sir. The Captain is waiting for you on the top deck, Sir. Will you relocate?"

Uthrania: Aye, Lieutenant Foresythe Cambridge.

Lieutenant Foresythe Cambridge: 'Good, Sir. The Captain is ready."

Uthrania: Good afternoon, Commander Hatonn!

(*The Commander is wearing his tucked in navy blues with the single white star representative of a High Council Member. Stripes and Stars outline the single ribbon on his helmet, and cemented together, the lapels on his coat jacket, are the ribbons engraved in leather-like molding, and fastening each boot is the lace of pink and blue representative of Captaincy and Flight Duty. The Captain is ready*. – Rania)

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Forsythe is waiting, Uthrania, to take our report to the aft bridge and correspond it down to the other waiting scribes just as soon as your own debut is corrected and finished. Let us now begin. And how are you all three doing on this fine eve of yourn?"

Uthrania: In a wonderful humour tonight soon, Captain. I am ready Sir, at your behest. (*I smile at Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn*. – Rania)

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Responding to the aft deck is Gyeorgos Tenure Jack, who, Uthrania, is the new Senior Staff member who has been just recently assigned to my regiment by your brother Colonel and Staff Sergeant Major Captain Sophram Galiac.

"The reason for this quick mention is that I want you to begin to familiarize yourself with the crew members on this deck as you from time to time will be required to accumulate dictation from them in my business of hours on deck 3. Do you understand, lass? Captain?"

Uthrania: Aye Sir, Captain Hatonn. I do.

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good. Then it is now 4:30. Let us begin."

4:30 pm

Uthrania: Aye, Sir.

Collapsing the House Of Cards

House of cards

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Now, for the foremost I did tell and not even just *allude* to my ongoing for quite some time prodigal as running the United States Army Second to none from quite far behind the scenes, lass. And so in doing so many think I have given them a good description of myself in my overall acquaintance to that which I do on a truly 'regular' basis here in Washington, and because of it mine enemies from forsooth far across the seas in Bellingham, Ottawa, off its New Labrador coastal waters and Symington, NY, have all but completely decided contrary to what I have told them, to hunt me down.

'But to no avail will they ever find me, for if they do, ***the lion which is disturbed from its lair will devour its prey before the antelope ever get too close.***

'**A goodly warning, but let us get down to more fundamental business at hand, shall we, Jamie and Reni, and bring down the entire house of cards**!

It's All Greek To You

Greece

"Phil Stopper, the gallant one in a time henchman of the Greek Consulate once told me that if Greece was to be made into a whole nation again without the interference of both the British or the Americans, U.S.A. that is, then the gravesites of both nations' soldiers and soldierettes would need to be accounted for not inside of Greece as though they had anything to do with it, but rather accounted back to the genuine wanting to know where their 'kids' are, in both Great Britain and U.S. stock!

“Kids, love, are goats, and to this day we of the higher echelon just do not understand of ourselves just why you would wish to dupe this name on your offspring? Are they not more precious to you, to any of you, than the animals you eat and milk for food? You are indeed a very strange lot even unto yourselves!

"Read My Lips"

Oil, oil, oil

“Well, henceforth are the Belligrades and their offshoots backing the oil industry and as far as we are all concerned, the Belligrades discussed the odyssey of reprisal to the oil barons as being as of a necessary nature, and because the Bulstrome Industrial boys at the top of one more of the dung heaps recognized the need to pull in the horns of all industrial kooks and libertarians, we of the Hoarst culprits right at the very top of the highest dung heap and rabbit libertarians are moot to go to war with the very ones whom we help now, because our sentiment is not to rid ourselves of the priority to control those in the nest, but the next generation, for those now ruling are just a simpleton race as far as our glossary is concerned.

“Well, that is all for now. This is a highly coded memorandum, Jamie, and for those who think my words rather ‘shallow’ and elusive at this time, may I remind you that ‘y’all don’t know nuttin!’

“So, ‘Good Day!’ Good Night! you bunch of simpletons at the top of nothing! For your nations can be taken away from you not in a fortnight by any means, ***but overnight*** in the ‘twinkling of your clouded and embossed eyes!’

“Please sign off all telepathic frequencies, lass, and close out all channels on purely my behalf. Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Esquire of a lot more than any of you damn well realized!!” (Smiles)

Uthrania: Tying off all superseded channel temperance at 4.9 Pollock 10. Giraffe 6 7 and 8 Nautical 4.17. Signing out for Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Illustrious Giant of the Elite at 4:51 pm.

Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez Captain of the High Flying Galiac Team, Barometer7. Good Evening and Good Night. 4:52 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

19. Hatonn Files: Entry 18 - The Truth Behind The Assassination Of President Abraham Lincoln, et al.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn tells of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln and, by allusion, of John F. Kennedy. Who was, in truth, behind the assassination? - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- October 13, 2013 5:30 pm
- The Commander At The Top!
- Murder Most Foul
- HAARP Knocked Down!

Introduction

Jack Ruby shooting Oswald

" ... ***And Jack Ruby was hired by the same and exact Troubadours out of Great England Banking Cartel, and now you know the rest of the story unless there are those out there of you who are just plain stupid***." - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

October 13, 2013 5:30 pm

Scribing from the starship

5:10 pm

Uthrania: On standby for Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn. Is anyone there?

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: "Aye, Sir! We are aboard from AclasisX Intrepid where we have been re-designated to serve aboard the Hyjinx Class 4 Federated Starship, Captained by Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn Esquire when he comes aboard from his offshore duty, Sir. Proceed with the Captain at his 5:30, Sir."

Uthrania: On standby until then. Thank you Lieutenant. Pleased to see you again. (*I smile at Lieutenant Jack Waldorf who is dressed in an olive green uniform with red tags on the collar and sporting high top black leather boots with yellow trim cascading down the frontal region and portion of the sides*. – Rania)

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: (*He smiles back to me, slightly.* – Rania) "Aye, Sir."

5:30 pm

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, little doves, we see you in our minds' eyes, ye both, and three, and realize that the time has shortened substantially, for the existing platform whereas the pinnacle of that which is actually 'unraveling' exists not only in your reality - not only in your minds' eye - but indeed in full instruction of the basic stimuli have we served our best to give to you, the human race, that principle of truth of true happenings so kept by the echelon from your minds and eyes as to be indeed the relics of your ***true*** friends and accompaniment back into your starships who have brought you from home, here to Angorius, that illuminated planet of stars within star bases, and are now back, willing to disperse you once again to those planets of your own level of evolution, but within your selected once lived from star systems and worlds.

“And heavenly eclipse is upon us all as the warmongers from this earth have tied the world in an unescapable knot, so they think, with themselves at the forefront of the helm of all world affairs.

The Commander At The Top!

Over and above

“But we, of the higher-than-them Echelon From the Stars hybrid not one among us, remain nightly as living proof that ol’ Hatonn, Commander of a bunch of nutty nations lead by mongrel States, has at last had his own way through the tenacity of becoming the world’s most sought-after and elevated ‘diplomat’ due to my rise in power from the solid state of Being to the foremost President-Elect of the entire worldly body with all its offshoot stolen sections capsulating around the world belonging to that officious United States of America!

“I, Hatonn, Griffith, Pollock Benchmark, *coded for Lucifer Pollack who majors in the distinct theory that darkness might just not exist without him*. (*Captain Hatonn smiles*. – Rania) and Captain Alfred James Somajar Korthrox, all do acclaim the full right and symposium in this world, to fixate you all right out of this hell-of-a-mess you all find yourselves within in this most ‘nother temperate lifestream!

“Now, for those who do not know who I am, let us then leave it that way, for you have obviously not been paying attention, little dupes!

“And for those men and women who have been paying ‘full’ attention, good for you, for you may still find yourselves learning something today.

Murder Most Foul

Who's the mastermind?

"Offshoot America since the time of the Japanese first traders and pilgrims, who brought the actual Rock of Gibraltar to the mainland in all its significance before the British took over and named it thus, has always had the tendency to railroad the up shank of British Royalty and European stress upon the hunchbacks of the people, railroading them all back into financial trouble.

"But the Troubadours of Great Britain and France joined with their families even out of wedlock, much to the utter dismay of Benjamin Franklin who was trying to even then warn the people of America what the Europeans held out as a carrot to them was less than satisfying!

"And the old statement Abraham Lincoln described to his Northern Troops: ***that 'Abe Lincoln' was a name which would go down in history - in the history of the enjoined and 'new' United States of America,*** as history was ***'rewritten' and coded out of textbooks for the younger and newly immigrated generation*** to be severely duped into believing that the Federal dollar was issued and standardized through the pen of such great statesmen as Abe Lincoln, General Washington, General Grant officiating as representative of signatories.

"Good Day with that, and that is all we wanted to say," stated the Pontiac memoir of the High-In-Tide D.C. districk of all there was to say.

"Good Night, Abraham Lincoln!! ***And Jack Ruby was hired by the same and exact Troubadours out of Great England Banking Cartel***, and now you know the rest of the story unless there are those out there of you who are just plain stupid.

HAARP Knocked Down!

HAARP down

"***In all conscientious endeavor we have fixated upon HAARP the ultra memory of who collapsed and melted it down. But we have no regrets, for our fisticuffs are out and our boxing gloves are on.***

"One hit and you are down. Good Day. Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, over and out.

"Put this on, on your rather ordinary day today, Jamie. For we give to you and Rania, and even Reni a day off from attending to our other business.

"Please tie off all circuitry frequencies and telepathic wave currents, Uthrania, my child, and we have all the nuts we need upon this world of pathetic imbeciles.

"So Good Night to all the rest of you, and seduce not another into your way of banking practices, Luciferians, but rather serve now to curtail the oblong structure standing high in your skies at the end of the rectangle of water with the grass illuminating its green all around, and the Lincoln Memorial with its high glass roof inside the stadium which one day will be built by another generation upon that very ground. Hatonn over and very Out for the Classified Idiots!"

Uthrania: Tying off all links to frequencies Penguin 4, Dove Entail 6. And Forsythe, please shut down the ultra wave of Hemmingway Trac 9 Riskae14.

Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Captain of the Galiac Team (*in Training*) at 6:00 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

20. Hatonn Files: Entry 19 - The Soul's Upward Journey

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn imparts lessons on the right path to treating one another, and the not-to-be stunted evolutionary growth of the soul. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- October 18 2013 2:30 pm
- Message To Wikinut Moderators
- Wicked Experimentation
- Behaviour In Highly-evolved Worlds
- The Parable Of The Weeds

Introduction

Upward evolution

"*However, be careful of the choice, being it freedom and liberty to enjoy nothing of much significance, or being beautiful and intelligent and working within the Federation of all Unified Worlds and Planets as One Great Source of Intelligence and Information to* ***assist those of your own kin who really do look forward toward your information to assist them upward in their own evolution.*** - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

October 18 2013 2:30 pm

Scribing from the starship

2:15 pm

Uthrania: Greetings. I am on standby for Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Lieutenant.

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: "Thank you Sir. May I offer you something?"

Uthrania: No refreshments today, thank you, Lieutenant. I will just sit back and wait.

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: "Here comes Captain Hatonn at the doors, Sir, to the main bridge. (*The Lieutenant looks at the Telecom View Screen*. – Rania) Good Sir!" (*Lieutenant Waldorf salutes and answers Commander Hatonn who strides purposefully onto the bridge dressed in blue navy corduroy vest and trousers with short black and brown leathered-type boots, furnished with the red and yellow and green and pink stripes laced over the tops. He dons no hat at this time. Stripes on the cuffs of his pilot's shirt down the outsides deem his rank as Captain of his ship. The Captain proceeds to his chair, takes a look down at it and seats himself gingerly again as do some of his compatriots. Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn takes a big gulp out of a clear glass and turns to speak to me*. – Rania)

2:24 pm

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn Esquire: "Well, we are a few minutes early today, Uthrania, but I would prefer to get started anyway for as usual, I have a lot to always attend to. (*Ahem*) Now, if you are ready, I would like to begin."

Uthrania: Yes Sir. I am ready.

Message To Wikinut Moderators

Thanks to Wikinut

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn Esquire: "Good. Well, the topic today, since there are no more questions you wish me to answer at this time, is going to be on the ***hybrid affiliation of those in the starships akin with others from other worlds within theirs.*** And that will be it. It will however, be short because I am a very, as I have said on sundry occasions, a very busy man. Even busier than I used to be if that is at all possible. *So here is where we begin, Steve*.

"I have been told on several occasions that the reason I wear the red headband is because I just love to jog and want the criminals who would see me dead and put in the ground to beware of this man and his possibilities.

"Now this rankles me a little, simply speaking, because I am not in the habit of giving away to anyone my itinerary during my private time, *hey Steve? And neither are you. A very private man indeed. Just like me.* Good. Now let us get down to brass tacks, and do not bother in replying to these writs and files because, as we have summarily said to you in the past, we do not need more issues to reclaim as our own *and wish to keep you as safe as possible*. Being kept private and away from the limelight on privacy issues sits just fine with us, and we would appreciate your further cooperation.

"*Same with Mark and Brenda*, we see you safe. Good. Now, I really must get on with furnishing you all with a topic of display of which word phrases we really have not lost our ability to express throughout the last twenty tenure of your earth years. Good Day for that one.

Wicked Experimentation

Effigies

"The Buoy Boys are all there is in heaven. Not so. The Buoy Boys are just '***a summary few' of those creations in your skies***. And you will see them billowing about with balloon shaped effigies, I think the word is, with many prodigals inside who really do know more than how to fly the thing.

"Interestingly enough the Buoy Boys have licked the circuit which your NASA scientists teams have long wondered over. So now I am going to tell them what they have recently all wanted to know.

"**We have comradeship among us** just as you are to experience the same type of comradeship among each other throughout the nations. So what creates the difference here which other worlds' resources in less than strychnine pleasure which you all know so much about enter into the picture?

"***And why can we not see it in your eyes the tenure of appreciation and agape love for one another***? Instead you all behave as though you are having continual seizures and hiccups all the day through – just when you receive a communication from those scientist buffs over there in either Great Britain, Europe, Russia, or yes, **even the Netherlands.**

What, gents, and ladies, on earth is wrong with you all at NASA?!

Is the word 'hybrid' so upsetting to the lot of you that you continually are seen by us to squirm deeply within your seats at the mere mention that the monkey chaps and ladies, whom you send up on your equatious missions out to nowhere in particular, have given you a cause for regret in your officious and **horrendous treatment of them**?

"*After all, they are not people are they*? Or have they just not formed themselves yet into people? Oh well until you decide whether or not they are really worth the effort to instigate and conduct another experiment, **MAYBE YOU WOULD JUST LIKE TO USE ONE OF YOURSELVES INSTEAD AND LEAVE WELL ENOUGH ALONE THESE POOR 'MUNDANE,' AS YOU CALL THEM, 'CREATURES!' HEY**?!

Behaviour In Highly-evolved Worlds

Weeds

"Let us now look at creation through another eye, and I, Hatonn, the Esquire of another set of fools without end, will lead all you kindergarten boys and girls on another 'outer space' journey.

"Shall we now endeavor to see the frankness with which our planetary worlds behave to one another? ***To*** one another. *No mistake there, Peter, thank you for your courtesy in wishing to assist in correcting me. Just everyone hang on and give me a chance to notarize this just a little further.*

"Now, most planetary worlds, it is true, are completed with the evolution of hybrids, which in most cases are evolving just like you ones upon your earthen plane. At one time we seeded them, and they grew like plants without water. They grew into weeds and ***do you know what happens to too many weeds when they do not suck up the living water of truth***?

"Of course you do. They wither and they die a physical death. ***So we take of their souls and replant them again, and this time the sun comes out and they do not run and hide from the sun, the wind and the rain***, for the wind tempers them and tests their strength. And so the weeds all pass from one stage into another.

"Now, Jamie, make sure, my son, you get the bolding done on this 'exquisitely,' for we must make sure and guarantee good production as you have been well doing and to our satisfaction, and Rania, quit reading this – just type please. Read it later.

The Parable Of The Weeds

Soul evolving

"From world to world do the lifestreams pass, and ***when the weeds finally come into fruitation and we see them turn back into the plants they were always meant to be, the flowers give of scent, the birds come forth, the bees and trees and lilacs have their way, and soon the beauty of the soul shines forth and meets the sunlight half way***.

"When these plants come to their end in a physical sense, then we take them and plant them anew upon a world much more fitting toward their beauty, and customary as it may seem, those weeds once beautiful plants and become plants again, have ***fulfilled the cycle of all those wondrous lessons and are now planted after many experiences and lifestreams upon worlds of beginning paradisiacal structure*** where the rain and the sun doth shine abundantly and the shade of the Pickalow tree is one which is of the most fascinating nature.

"So grouped together are they, ***but those who wish to remain weeds may also do so, for they have that freedom of choice to be great, or to be as a weed***. After all, it is free choice which will always belong to them.

"However, be careful of the choice, being it freedom and liberty to enjoy nothing of much significance, or being beautiful and intelligent and working within the Federation of all Unified Worlds and Planets as One Great Source of Intelligence and Information to ***assist those of your own kin who really do look forward toward your information to assist them upward in their own evolution.***

"Do therefore, not lie to them any longer.

"And do not keep them as weeds.

“Thank you. Hatonn over and out on Dupont 4.2. Extraordinary channel Pix 5. Good Evening, Good Day, and (*yawn*) Good Night. Please therefore tie off all ultra channels for us, Uthrania, Captain of the Fleet. And get yourselves some good rest, lass.”

Uthrania: Tying off all Gulf State channels. Pickering 4 Mastiff 6, and Hemmingway. Lieutenant Waldorf, please see it is put on standby and kept open along with Luzon 12.

Lieutenant Jack Waldorf: Aye Captain.

Uthrania: Signing off all ultra channel frequencies on behalf of Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn. Salu! 3:07 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

21. Hatonn Files: Entry 20 - Questions And Answers: The Relativity Of "Time" And Other Topics

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn answers questions, as he was wont to do from time to time. Among the questions he addresses this time around is the concept of "time" in their and other worlds compared to ours as well as the kind of food the higher-evolved beings eat. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- Questions And Answers
- Lifespan Is A Lifestyle Issue
- The Long And Short Of It
- Space-Time Continuum
- The Time-Paradigm Shifts
- Food Of The "Gods"
- The Paradaisical World
- Venus And The Stargazer

Introduction

Scribing from the starship

"*Well, son, there is absolutely no significant structure left in the DNA of all formidable likeness between the two. And why is it I stress the word, 'formidable' lad? It is because the likelihood of all carnal values put* ***stress*** *upon the body. Take for instance the intake of too many calories through bad fat consumption, and tepid oils in relation to ourselves which indeed instruct our bodies though consumption and proper diet including the air we breathe upon our own cultivated home planets.* ***Well here we can see the difference in our type of lifestyles, predominately,*** *can we not, lad*? ... " - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

Questions And Answers

Commander Hatonn answers

October 22, 2013 6:45 pm

6:37 pm

Uthrania: Commander-in-Chief Captain Hatonn, Sir. Whenever you are ready I am on standby.

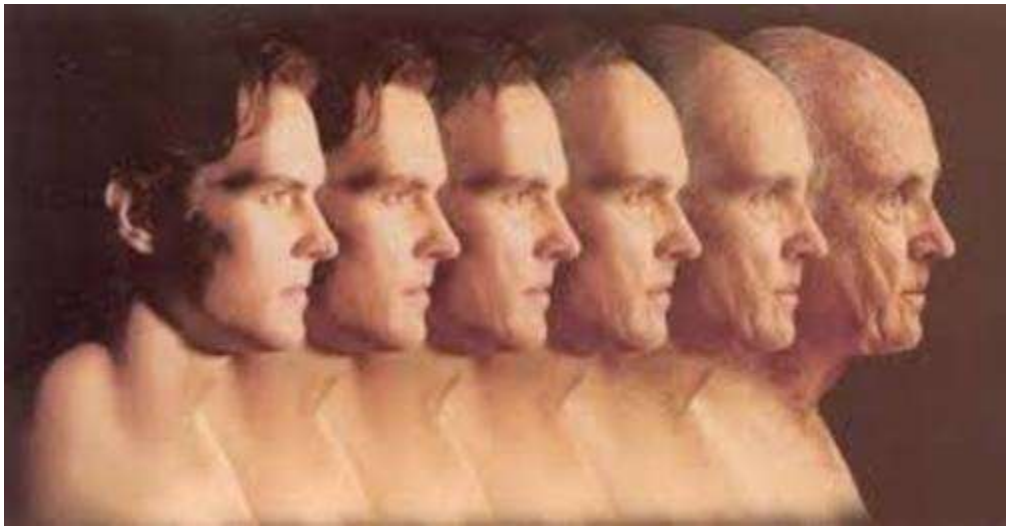
Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Thank you, Uthrania, Rania..I am at last here in Washington, D.C. in my somewhat encrypted island above the 'Thames' and let us now proceed without further ado, shall we? Questions first, have you and how many?"

Uthrania: Some are split questions belonging to Jamie.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "2nd Class Airman? My son-in-law? Let's confuse them good, lass. A daughter finer than you I could not possibly ask for. Alright then. Shoot!"

Uthrania: Jamie, please present your questions to Commander Hatonn.

Lifespan Is A Lifestyle Issue



On getting old

Jamie: ***Commander "Uncle" Hatonn, can you tell us what is the average lifespan of our forefathers(mothers) from the stars compared with ours on earth Angorius?***

And while knowing there is no such thing as time, what is the equivalent of 24 hours, and 1 year of our "time," to where you reside e.g. the Andromeda sector, for instance?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, son, there is absolutely no significant structure left in the DNA of all formidable likeness between the two. And why is it I stress the word, 'formidable' lad? It is because the *likelihood of all carnal values put* ***stress*** *upon the body*. Take for instance the intake of too many calories through bad fat consumption, and tepid oils in relation to ourselves which indeed instruct our bodies though consumption and proper diet

including the air we breathe upon our own cultivated home planets. **Well here we can see the difference in our type of lifestyles, predominately,** can we not, lad?

"Of course, if we drank **floriated water**, where the fluoride bleach-type effigy watered down our sense along with pharmaceutical drugs all thrown in the same soup and then fed to the public through their artery veins into the large tanks of the stomach, as far as we are concerned **liberty begins with proper nutrition of which most of you have never even heard of.**

The Long And Short Of It

Life shorteners

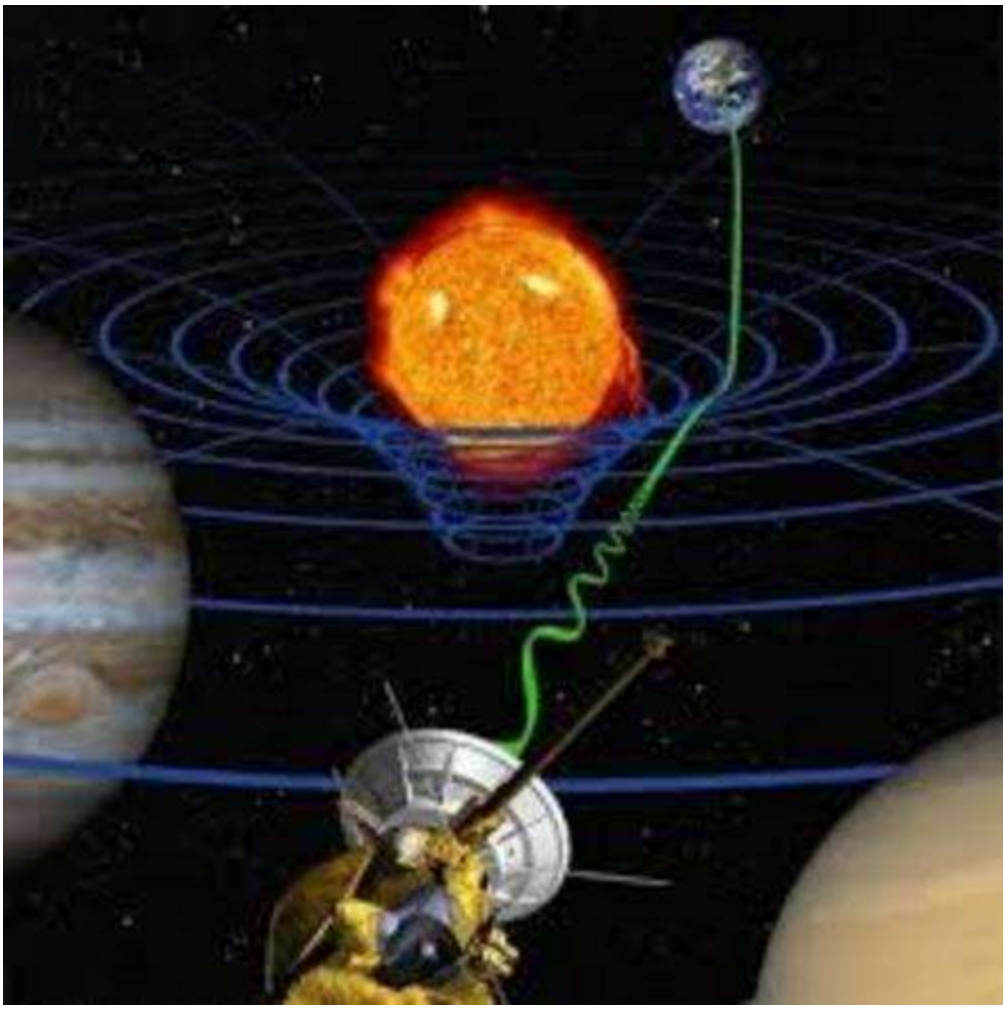
"You think instead that all your holistic counterparts to ward off the evil of the deadly **Monsanto ration crops**, for instance, will guarantee you long life spans. But we can tell you that the very air most of you breathe is **toxic waste**, and so the polluted water you drink, including the clear blue water out of your priceless little store bought containers is wracked with the **solution formaldehyde coming straight through the toxic plastic.**

"**Plastic needs to go out and glass needs to return**. So what yourselves.. what you bottle up your water in... Some bottled water is nothing more than tap water and remember we have instructed many of you last time around in your previous incarnations, to please just simulize yourselves into rationing all your ingredients because they will stay in your mutilated DNA for centuries, if not longer, before you can again through many reincarnational entries, stave off the neutron or negative effects of all these horrendous poisonous ingredients.

"I could go on and on, but it is you, the watchers who have not watched on your realms as to what intake your soul bodies desire for the physical casing to come intact, and well being, for your newest life just around the corner. So be wise and do not any longer allow yourselves to be of the duped mentality. ***It will already take many of you a very, very long time to straighten out the damage you have equally done to yourselves***.

"Now, next question, my son. Please repeat it here."

Space-Time Continuum



Time in space

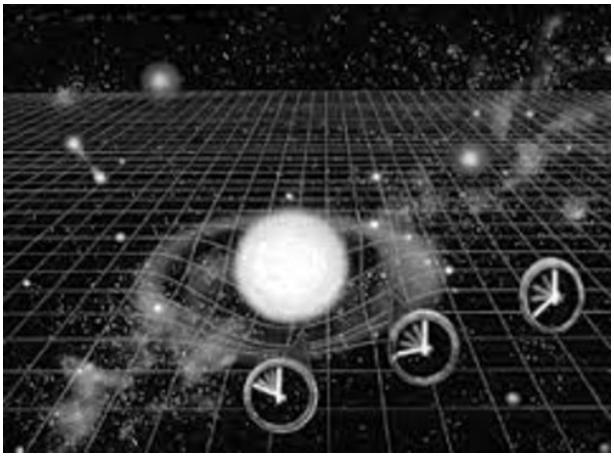
Jamie: ***Yes sir. My second question is: what is the equivalent of 24 hours, and 1 year of our "time," to where you reside e.g. the Andromeda sector, for instance***?
Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, lad of mine own flesh and blood, let us here command our innermost intellect, shall we? Let us just begin in realizing that the foot in your door of your mind **has already been somewhat altered by Catholicism of your youth.** Now the Bible states this and that, and the overall tenure of what is actually said by the prophets and seers of that time was not: **twenty-four hours of one day succeeds well into the proximity of a year on another world, or even yours**, through the gracious gift of Pontiff Bible so-called prophecy.

"Let it not alarm you, therefore, to learn that our worlds, such as Andromeda is not so sectioned off in the time realms as having no time, in fact. ***But since other worlds such as Plutomous and the Arkecs system where two to two and a half years moderates out as sixteen of your earth years, well we just do not engulf ourselves in such nonsense, because our entire time coordinates balance themselves out with such proximity that the sixteen year old in your realms is no more than two in their intellect and abbreviated concurrence with the realm around them.***

"**True, this is a somewhat difficult concept, but then look, my son, at the Mancharians, who work with no time, for all time has collapsed.** You see the fine rule of thumb here, lad? Where time begins to strategically shift the paradigm is not so difficult really as a concept to understand.

"So, though Andromeda has the exact same coordinates in space as your earth, Angorius, the time element is also the same. **But because we know how to treat our bodies, mentally, emotionally, and physically, we live much longer than do yourselves**. This is how many mentioned in sacred, as they call them, writings, lived long before the pollution took effect in every part of their lives.

The Time-Paradigm Shifts



Time in other worlds

"**So, as we move into space, or districts, as we call them, the time shifts, and that is where one of your twenty-four hours becomes as day somewhere else, same as you experience.**

And yet another planet in another district will recognize a one twenty-four hour period as a nest egg of twelve minutes, and yet somewhere else will see your one year as elusive to their way of timing as to be maybe, or approximately fourteen hundred years.

"So, when you reincarnate upon other worlds, ***you will notice the shift of the paradigm and you may well spend several hundred lifetimes upon that world before you reincarnate back to a world such as Angorius,*** because even upon worlds with much greater timing it is strictly the 'evolution' of the soul which departs their earthly body, does not matter what earth it is from, will guarantee themselves another bout with the same evolutionally status no matter which lower evolved world they reincarnated upon.

"For all worldly status is naturally bound to the main factor, son, or element which states that: ***there are many worlds of inhabiting both either the positive or negative, no matter the time element in shifting paradigms***. Thank you, Jamie, my lad, for your insightful questions with meaning far above your head at times. Good Day ."

Uthrania: Commander Hatonn, Jamie has other questions. Will you take them? And Reni has one. (Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn looks at his black strapped watch. – Rania)

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Alright then, but I will take only one or two more and condense my answers. Is that fine with you three?"

Uthrania: Thank you Commander. Jamie will produce his third.

Food Of The "Gods"

Ambrosia

Jamie: ***Thank you, sir. My third question is: what kind of food do the commanders eat? Does your realms have almost the same parallel "universe" that we have here in the earthen plane?***

What do your cities look like without the money system? Are there stores there, by any chance?
Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "What do you eat lad? Is it tasty? Do you relish it? Is it bone strewn from the hock of lamb? ***How about Warple? Do you eat Warple? It is a nutritious root found on Andromeda Four and it tastes quite like your beef stew all put together.***

"Son, ***what we eat is not so important as what we do not allow ourselves to ingest into the body,*** such as poor water solution, rotten fruits and vegetables, weeds sprayed with toxic chemicals, and well, **Monsanto fits right into the list of what not to ingest**. Good dieting is always a means with which one is seen upon our worlds of higher standard, in cultivating good DNA, and promotion of healthy tissue. Now what is your next question?"

Jamie: ***Does your realms have almost the same parallel "universe" that we have here in the earthen plane? What do your cities look like without the money system? Are there stores there, by any chance?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: (*Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn lets out a soft chuckle as he looks at Jamie with soft brown dark eyes*. – Rania)

"Well, now lad, let us take of ourselves a little jaunt around the planet you are on, alright? First of all, heed us when we say **there are many such planets as this earthen plane, Angorius. They all have stores much the same**. Some societies espouse many diverse designs of which some are even seen on your worlds, ***as telepathy is the source for many great ideas 'from above'*** as they say, though there is really no 'above' because we are all inclined to reside never upside down in outer space. Are we not right, lad? Of course it is true also ***that other higher evolved worlds have their own economic system,*** but then that is left for your next question. So please present it to me, Jamie."

The Paradaisical World

Paradise

Jamie: ***Commander Hatonn, sir, my fourth and last question is: What do your cities look like without the money system***?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, (*Commander Hatonn rubs his fingers through his hair and has a concerned look on his face*. – Rania) lad, how am I to explain architecture constructed in the symposium of both Mozart and Tesla? Well, let us say this then: **there are not buildings nor industries which utilize any format of technology to drive the people out of their minds with pollution**, **air control, and the like. All negative industrial buildings do not exist on higher-evolved worlds**.

"Picture if you will, in your mind, the elusive creation of the ship you are going to build, and place within it no medium of construction which inhibits the outgrowth of even temporal swampland algae which loves to cling to the side and rot away the wood. There is the finest example.

"**Of course, we need homes and we have them upon our worlds. But homes are the design of the individual, and everyone assists their neighbours who are definitely on the same wavelength as themselves, otherwise they would remain upon a much lower evolved world.**

"Dream, my boy, and through your dreams will come manifest the most desirable of all homes which you and Rania will one day be gifted by us, the Brother and Sisterhood of Enlightened Beings, to be showered with, in diagrams, for the engineers to design at your behest and to build.

"Next question please."

Venus And The Stargazer

Venus

Uthrania: Reni intends upon furnishing the last question, Sir.

Commander-in-Chief Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Proceed."

Reni: ***Venus is to us the brightest star in the visible night sky. We are told by the astronomers that its size is much larger than planet earth, Angorius, and it moves like any other planet in a predictable orbit around the sun. Yet sometimes we seem to notice Venus flickering like any other starship. Can you tell us with certainty what we are looking at when we look at Venus? Is it a planet, or is its appearance the cloak of a starship structure behind it***?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "You have absolutely no concept nor idea how large Commander-in-Chief to be, ***Sophram's Stargazer is as it flits to and fro, from behind the cloaker in front of any planet it sees fit to obscure***. Good and excellent question, my lad.

"Now, off to bed in the soonest of times when the grate hits the fan and the entire tail comes off the Don-key. Mafia land is not the Charles Dickens of the day by far, for their time has already come and past, and so they sit astute as the rest of you hanker over an ale and reading simply every last word. Good work for you gents over there!!

"Mud playing is now strictly OUT of the question with ye ones, and we now and do wish you a fond adieu. Commander-in-Chief of something or another in this tenure of shadow government, closeted away like some hamster or rat! Infimity to be sure.

"Please now tie off all channel frequency, little niece, and be well with the lot of you. Commander Hatonn over and out on Dupont 4.6. Thank you. Adieu."

Uthrania: All channels off, Dupont 4.6, 4.7 and 9.8. Luzon 12, 8 and 14 leave up and running please, Lieutenant Waldorf. Curtains down in Philadelphia. And good night gentlemen and ladies. Adieu. Commander Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez Captain of the Galiac "Fireflies" and Team. Commander Hatonn, thank you. 7:52 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Co

22. Hatonn Files: Entry 21 - Q & A: On The "Virgin Mary," Her "Apparitions," The Birth Of Jesus, Etc.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, once again, resolves the questions, which include that of whether the "Marian apparitions" were real as posited by the catholic church. And was Jesus of the womb of Mary as written in the Bible? Captain James Galiac Sananda, the christed One, answers it with dispatch - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- October 26, 2013 4:30 pm
- An Earthquake Shook The Churches
- Transferring The Soul To A New Body
- The Apparitions Of The "Virgin Mary"
- On Prayer And Healing
- "Immaculate Conception?" Captain Jeremiah Higgins Pitches In
- Was Jesus Born Of Mary? Captain James Galiac Sananda Speaks

Introduction

Questions and answers

"Well, Good Evening, or rather Good Morning from our end, lass. And yes, I have already briefed what contemptuous religiosity has done to the people so far upon your world you reside in for a time and a shortened whit only longer, and am quite satisfied, Jamie, that ***our answers will correct all misconceptions of where we stand in relation to those others 'down below' should we say – most spontaneously*** *..."* - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

October 26, 2013 4:30 pm

Scribing from the starship

4:16 pm

Uthrania: Good Afternoon, Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn! Once again do we come before you with questions to which answers of the higher degree are required, Sir.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, Good Evening, or rather Good Morning from our end, lass. And yes, I have already briefed what contemptuous religiosity has done to the people so far upon your world you reside in for a time and a shortened whit only longer, and am quite satisfied, Jamie, that our answers will correct all misconceptions of where we stand in relation to those others 'down below' should we say – most spontaneously.

"We see, son, that you are already starting to scribe. Soon you will be of the foremost 'apparition' in the Spanish speaking world, and isn't it nice to have the internet after all without having to actually reside there? Well, (*Captain Hatonn puts his fingers around the face of his black strapped watch with the white face and looks intently at it*. – Rania)

"Well, we still have of ourselves a few more minutes, so I am going to go and get a coffee myself. Would any of you like anything whilst I am at it? Lass, lad?"

Uthrania: *Jamie*? No thank you Commander. We are both fine.

4:24 pm

(**Note**: *The reader may notice gaps in time where we sit and watch before more words are recorded. And this before the session ever begins. For this we offer no apology. It is natural, therefore, to watch the movements of those around us indicative entirely of the sequence and movement of the Captain and his crew*. – Rania)

4:30 pm
Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Jamie, please present your first question in sequence as Captain Murdock is coming on line at ten o'clock your time, Uthrania?"

Uthrania: No, Sir. I do not have Captain Jeremiah Murdock on schedule for tonight. I believe I have Captain James Galiac Sananda at six thirty.

(*Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn leans over the arm of his bench chair which is clothed in the grill and hammer style 'tattoo,' as they call it, with the darkened burgundy pillow-pump just blown up a little firmer to suit the Captain in his mood*. – Rania)

An Earthquake Shook The Churches

Credit: RT on You Tube

Jamie: ***Yes, Sir. First question: Commander, last October 15, a 7.2 magnitude earthquake shook Bohol and Cebu Islands in the Philippines. In its wake 10 churches which were centuries-old crumbled (some were reduced to rubble and others seriously damaged). Now***

what is the significance of them collapsing simultaneously after they had stood intact for centuries since the Spanish times? (Fortunately, or ironically enough, there were few casualties as the tremor occurred on a Muslim holiday when people stayed at home.)

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "No need to reread it to me, Rania, my child, for I am quite of the capable nature to read it for myself once again.

"Alright, son. Now the answer to this is quite simple really. Never in the past have Lions Gate pull-jumpers, skin-divers, as you tentatively know them by, ever ***sequenced*** (*get the code, Steve*?) sea-quenched mini nukes both around Japan *(remember Fukushima, Jamie lad, and Rania lass*?) *such a line-up of mini-nukes all along where there is no fault line, and in the crevice also of the nearest fault line where a simulation of movement catastrophic enough to down the churches in one fell swoop, had before occurred within the history of the Philippino Islands and trans-Atlantic Japanese harbour trills, which make up the Solomon Islands as well* ….**so watch thee out**!!

"Now, Jamie my boy, both escapades were ***for a major purpose***, and that is the U.S. Government, Israel, and unfortunately, yes, even France, want to show people, who know our ships reside over the tight-knitted communities of both the Philippines, Georgia, the Russian tongue-in-cheek satellite state, and Japan, are not the friendly type of 'aliens' from outer space.

"***We clear up the mess. We prevent tornados in places throughout the State of Minnesota from touching down and eliminate hurricanes, six of them to be precise, and typhoons from touching down on the Philippines, Japan, China, and 'Winnipeg,' Georgia, and Holland, France***, and we are stipend down to our bare shorts by the U.S. military front and its God-forsaken government who par-cheeses all over the place in their idiotic format to shake loose ***Captain Sananda's book, Religion of the Decade***, as he being the main cause of the destruction of the cathedrals, lad!

"**Churches, Temples, Synagogues, and what have you are alien structures really, for each one of you have at one time or the other come from the starships which have come from other worlds at the beginning of our seeding each one of you upon this planet.**

"Therefore your teachings should be 'alien,' should they not? But you have not listened to us, your relatives, for a very long time. **Did we take the Temples of Hell down? No, we did not. What we did do was ENLIST the assistance of our very own down troops in rescue activity, so lives lost were few if any**. Now, next question, please, my son."

Transferring The Soul To A New Body

Body and soul

Jamie: ***Second question: Sir, with the technological superiority in your world, is it possible for your lab technicians to perform a soul-transfer from one injured body to a new one, as you alluded to in one of your private messages to us, without the soul having to go through the normal birthing process***?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well now, son. Yes, it is. But we need to utilize the soul body with enough active membrane within the **chakras**. A membrane which you cannot as yet see with most underdeveloped eyes which **a Krillian camera** might pick up.

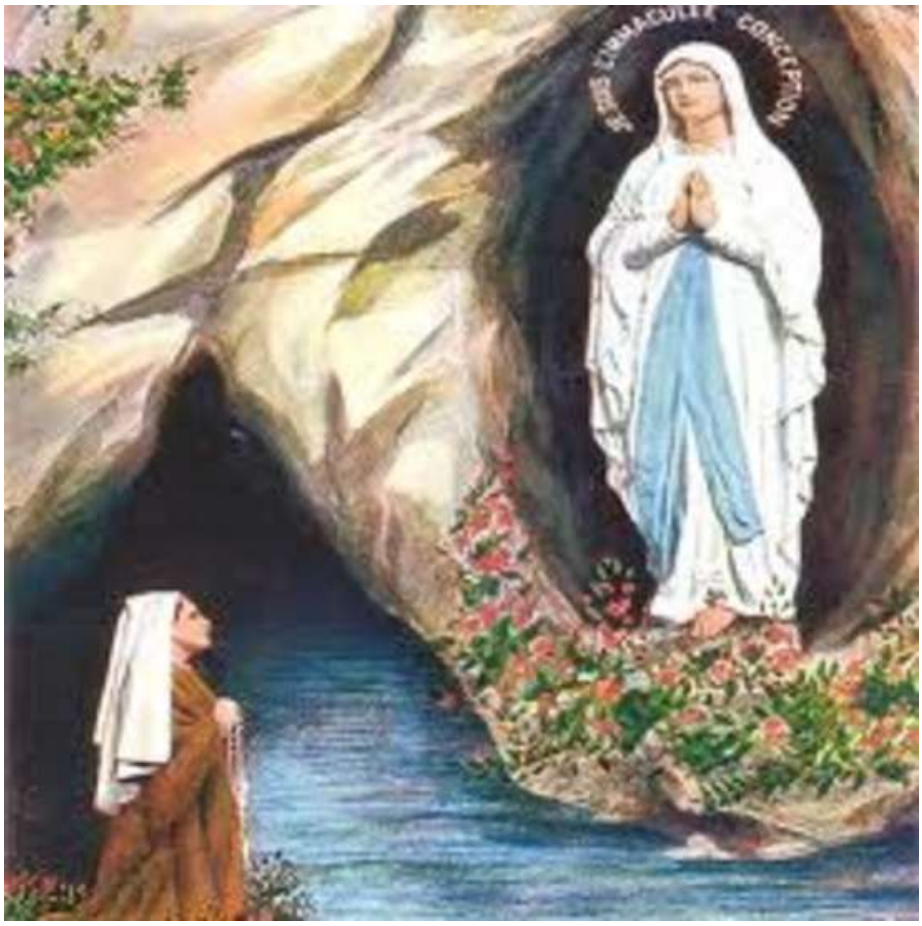
"And foremost we do need the energy sample to move as a hand into a glove made of very elastic power. So thin, in fact, that when the transfer is made there will be no hard landing. Such is a live born fetus, is it not, which takes a smack on the rear end to start breathing? **The fetus is already alive but remains in a state of catacomac sleep. So with the transfer of soul to body, so do we not want a cata-coma-c sleep**.

"Therefore, ***there must be enough life energy*** which we call the 'goal' of the soul to permeate

the mind or the essence into a waking state in order that the entire soul which is held together by the thin membrane be transferred immediately upon waking into its new casing or shell. Is that understood, lad? Lassie?"

(*Jamie nods in agreement for both of us*. – Rania)

The Apparitions Of The "Virgin Mary"



The grotto

Jamie: ***Yes Sir. My third question is: How can you explain the phenomena of Marian apparitions, that is, did the "Virgin Mary" really appear to the children in Fatima, Portugal; to Bernadette in Lourdes, France; and again to the children in Medjugorje? Or were these merely figments of their imagination? And corollary to that, was Jesus (now Captain Galiac Sananda) born of Mary by way of so-called "immaculate conception"?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Jamie my lad. Where there becomes within societal realms the practice of holograms, these enter into the picture or 'historical' realms to either support the mundane physical in their illusion in the negative, or the positive.

"Now, we all understand all too well, that **the *Hellions came with their retarded (for they**

moved the people backward, which word means of course to retard) money creation system as they did with religiosity.

"Therefore it is cautious not of us to say ***they have also holographic technology which they 'beam' down before the people. And people in the Catholitistic religion are for one point herewithe most superstitious, and so they prove lifestream after lifestream to become easy targets for the Hellions and their otherworldly governments of which most of them now reside upon this earth, Angorius***. Does that answer your question, Sir?

"In other words, **holographic imagery** is merely one of many tools which may be used to either fool the people back into slavery, or to progress them through the use of wide screen T.V. right out in the open by those of us who are seriously thinking of taking the majority of you home with us, albeit, to worlds more suited to your progression.

"And how will you tell whether the words of the Commanders on the wide screen T.V. are ours or not? **We do not promote any typhoid of a money related system.** ***We do not work on economic bondage. And we certainly do not expect nor do we wish to be worshiped as "Gods" or "Goddesses,***" for only the faint of heart have any such supernatural good wishes toward us.

We plainly and frankly detest worship! We do NOT set up religions, and thereforth, one religion is not much better than the other. For all religions definitely TAKE AWAY the productivity of the human soul and keep the human in bondage. The soul and the pocketbook then belong once again to those who cry "Wolf!"

"Every time they see a speck of light in the sky. And OMG, as some say, it is really time they all grew up and out of their eucalyptic shorts in most parts of the world. Next question please, Jamie, and then soon, I will have to tie this off and go."

On Prayer And Healing

Praying

Jamie: ***Thank you, Sir. Now my fourth and last question: For the benefit and information of the religious still steeped in the tradition of worship and prayer in the belief that doing so would alleviate their sufferings, do prayers lead to cures as of the sick and in extreme cases to "miracles"***?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Jamie, **it is not the prayer parse which lead to cures, but the unsuspecting belief in its entirety which correlates to less mischief in productivity**. In other words, dear brother of ours also, Mark, and you too, Peter: Just imagine 'without' any doubts within your minds, *your temporal craniums*, that something must be so.

"Would you not then, Steve, the immortal ones, have already before you came back down here, as you all say, and though the temporal productive channel of the birthing process, then say you have arrived, and it would be so?

"See just how easy it is? Did the one needing healed grab the cloak of the Master? ***And was it then the essence of Sananda, the Jesus *'christ,' who healed by his very essence? It could well have happened that way, but it along with every philosophy of universal law and principle did not happen as your bible instructed it to be.***

"And why was this? The only one looking was the one wanting healed.

"Sananda did not either feel nor see the one. ***But the one was positive that should the cloak of the Master be touched, he or she would be healed***.

"For this happened more than once.

"So it was **unshakable 'belief'** which is the product of the rationing of 'blessings' around the holy tomb of 'Mother Mary' wherever she may be still produced, and not the icon itself."

(*Captain Hatonn looks down again at his watch and begins to stride quickly off the main deck. The Commander looks back over his shoulder and with a wave, commands me to sign off all channel frequencies. So just before Jamie and I get up to leave, I attend to my duty*. – Rania)

"Immaculate Conception?" Captain Jeremiah Higgins Pitches In

Was it John the Baptist?

Uthrania: Dupont 7 4 prix down in Tubeland9. Varasity4 and Linux 12. Rotor12 close off for me on Station 12, please, Colonel Hargrave Jr. And Lieutenant Waldorf, please continue in leaving Luzon 12, 4, 5 and 6 open please also for Captain Frank Herman Grifford situated over there in the Philippines. Good Evening from us all. And Good Night. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez Captain of the Galiac "Fireflies" and Team, in training under my brother, Sananda, James Galiac, Captain of the Stargazer. XStation 7 out at 5:24 pm

6:09 pm

Captain Jeremiah Higgins: "I see you missed one, and I would like to be the one to answer this in particular, lass and laddie."

Lieutenant Pollack: "Captain Sananda James Galiac is now on board, Sir, with a meeting with Captain Hatonn, Sir. Would you like to wait and see if he could intervene?"

Uthrania: No Lieutenant. Captain Jeremiah Higgins has graciously offered up his assistance. Thank you. Please proceed, Captain Higgins.

Captain Jeremiah Higgins: "Thank you lass, most graciously do I accept your acclamation of mine own status and reasoning. (*The Captain smiles over at us*. – Rania)

Now, what indeed did, if anything, happen to the girl-child, whom you term as Mary, Marion, to be exact? **Was Sananda conceived through illegitimate and obscure means, then?"**

(*Captain Sananda James Galiac walks through the door. A large man well suited to his dark navy blue tunic. Captain Sananda speaks*..-Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: (*The Captain briefly pauses and looks directly at Captain Jeremiah Higgins. Captain Sananda offers a short smile*. – Rania)

"Well, Jeremiah, would you like me to intervene or do you wish to continue in taking my subject from me from here?"

(*Captain Jeremiah Higgins pauses and strokes his chin*. – Rania)

Captain Jeremiah Higgins: "Well, lad, I suppose I will leave that up to you. Born in Greece weren't you? (*The Captain laughs. Captain Sananda smiles as he looks down at the floor.* – Rania)

Captain Jeremiah Higgins: "Balderdash! You take over." (*Captain Jeremiah Higgins gets up to leave his chair and motions his arm for Sananda to be seated*. – Rania)

Was Jesus Born Of Mary? Captain James Galiac Sananda Speaks

John the Baptist

Captain James Galiac Sananda: "Well, Rania, and I see you are here present too, Jamie, my boy. Let us continue our dictation for 6:30 tomorrow my time and let us just get this finished." (*Captain James Galiac Sananda clears his throat and puts his hand just above the right knee of his navy blue corduroy rather closely fitting trousers. The Captain begins to speak*. – Rania)

Captain James Galiac Sananda: "I came from the ship. **Mary did not have me. She was pregnant with another: my cousin, John the Baptist.** He did not come from the ship, and if you believe all this nonsense to do with lineage and the likes of the stipend turtle so far up in the skies, then you will believe anything, won't you?

"I came down from the ships, but some story has always to be made up, has it not? And in case none of you have priorly noticed, **stories are always made up to hide the real event, or what really happened!**

"And whom was John the Baptist? The light shining down was off the ships. A ship. Period. ***Marion was a good girl. Did nothing wrong***. And why on earth am I, a Captain in the fleet of Federated starships, deciding to speak in elementary linguistics?

Because you are all blind, deaf, tone deaf, and quite dumb. That is why. I was dropped off, and a story was made up. Good Night!"

Uthrania: Thank you Captain Jeremiah Higgins, and Captain James Galiac Sananda. Tying off ultra-terrainian channel Dupont Common 4.2 and Dupont Common 4.3. 6:31 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

23. Hatonn Files: Entry 22 – Question and Answer: 2013 Dispelling The Misconceptions

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn addresses questions on the comet ISON, as well as what is "alien" as against human forms in the universe and communication/language barriers from the higher dimensions. - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

Introduction

- December 20, 2013 12:30 pm
- The "Comet" ISON
- Human Vs "Alien" Forms
- Language From Higher Dimensions
- Telephatic Communication

Introduction

Q&A session with the Commander

" ... **You know this information, but we understand you ask for the interpretation for the knowledge of others, and of this do we commend you, and Reni, our lad, also**..." - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

December 20, 2013 12:30 pm

Scribing from the starship

Uthrania: Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn. Sir, I am seated.

“The Commander is by his desk, Sir. He will be with you momentarily. Senior Staff Member Alexis Jones, Esquire of the Pulomer Area.”

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: “Fine. We are all ready I see. Welcome, Captain Uthrania Seila, into my shabby abode today. Well, one never just knows where I will be found from minute to second. (*The Captain gingerly smiles*. – Rania)

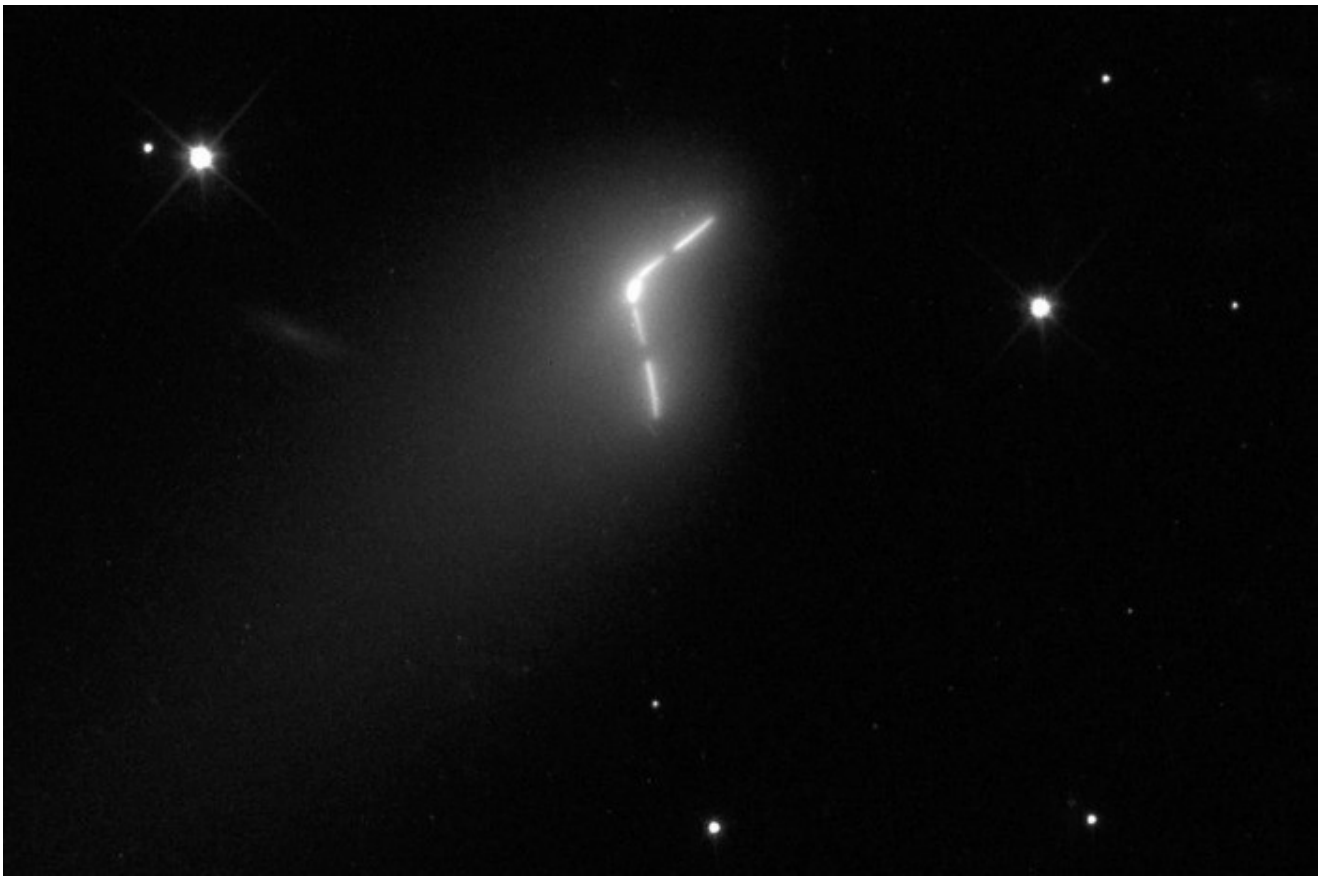
“How is young Jamie doing today, love?”

Uthrania: Jamie is terrific, Sir, and presents his questions to you shortly. They are all ready to go.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: “I will be interested to see them. Alright then, please present your first question, from Reni then, I presume.”

Uthrania: Yes, Sir.

The "Comet" ISON



The _comet_ ISON

Question by Reni for Commander Hatonn:

At present there is a big controversy of opinion raging here on earth over the true make-up of comet ISON. NASA and all government outlets call it a comet, a piece of floating rock radiating some light. But many of the general population do not believe it, for they noticed lights from its center which indicate a space ship. Can you, Commander Hatonn, please enlighten us what the "comet" really is, and what the purpose of its appearance is?

Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "ISON. That is interestingly enough, Reni, that qualms should still exist as to its formation when a ship is opaquely evident through any highly powered telescope. A comet, hey boy, which you see in your night skies."

"Indeed is the Stargazer shown in many forms, so to speak, and to think that a spaceship would counter the sun at night and the moon in the morning is more than hilarious. So a ship can do many things, and so can man walking on another world, building another world and having starships all around.

"**No, it is a ship, but a certain type of ship**. We are building a digestive world, digestive, because of its rotation 'around' the sun and moon, and not the other way around.

"Can it become burnt up? And how can life exist upon such a close world? Only ***because the inside of the world is magnetic in its policy which shift the waves of heat to the outer limits***. A new experimental process is in the making and all ships of gravitational weight on the far side of the planet will definitely escape the sun's magnetic pulses."

Uthrania: ***Commander, by what technology do the ships not burn up so close to the sun? And what is the 'tail' Sir***?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Oh, is this ever fun trying to explain highly technical aberrances to a world with minds equivalent of ants! Listen then, most carefully, and I will explain:

"We have a pulsating beam of light not, but of ***ultra magnetic instruction to the ships, to the planet itself, and a cover of tritanium is shielding from the sun and magnetic waves of the moon.*** This throws both, the ships as well as the planets, off course which your scientists would **factionalize** it, or they would be in their circling depository. Alright? Got that?

"And the tail is simply made up of gasses and pulmonary stardust which in effect is no more than little dust particles lit up by other gaseous content and illuminated by whatever lights are the closest to it. No secret. Not mystical. Just scientific. Next question."

Uthrania: ***Sir, there are those ones who wish to know all about this ISON but who do not wish to believe what the commanders on the ships are telling them. Do you wish to put this on the net?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Indeed, do as you wish, but I would caution you in

particular, Reni, that while we are here to educate the people, we do not wish to be made fools of. So if such ones are in a 'cult' of this or that UFO group, so to speak, put this on and give to them these 'instructions' from me, Hatonn, Commander, Gyeorgos Ceres:

"Do not waste our time, people, with things trivial to you, for we are not here to 'exquisite' your words into our time line.

"You brash ones! You only care of those events which will never happen, because you still have learned little about your own creation and creative abilities.

"You live in a world we call 'Juxton' and your tendency is to just have fun, patting one another on the back. Therefore, you will get no more of this from us.

"Enjoy your rationality, for you make no logical sense whatsoever when you put the craft before the cart in your own journeyings.

"Do not therefore aggravate us further! Study and learn - or miss your ride - for you cannot have both without a session in economics of exactly where we will take you.

"Next question please."

Human Vs "Alien" Forms

Aliens

Uthrania: The next questions are from Jamie, Commander Hatonn. Jamie poses these type of questions because he believes the public themselves would wish to know. These questions are not a reflection therefore on the questionnaire. Thank you, Sir.

Jamie: Here's my first question. ***Are beings in the whole universe humans, or are there others different from them morphologically? How do you explain beings that also visit Earth with Earthlings seeing them as 'grey' beings, others "reptilian in form" and the rest in 'grotesque' form?***

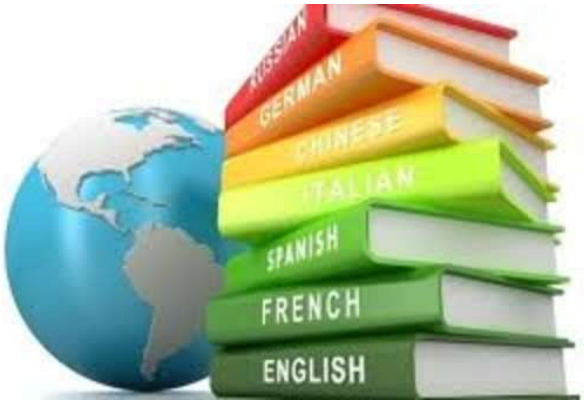
Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Let us take these, Jamie, one at a time, shall we? In the first place, as our good old Lord St. Germain has so often and so eloquently spoken: ***No, there exists nothing in the universe which cannot be conceived of in the mind of man. So when Hollywood present ourselves as the Gray beings from outer space and the big green eyed emphimities with walrus scales, though they don't really have any except in Hollywood, then you see, all may exist***. Many performances have been gauged in sequence to overtures to world leaders, and how are they to have told the difference? A party costume, ten hours of makeup and slats, and there you have US in full extraterrestrial format!! Pretty good, huh? Next question,

"**Jamie, remember human means H holy U universal. Holy simply means those beings who conduct their lives in full ethical and moral equivalent of other higher-evolved being 'in the light' or 'positive aspect' throughout the universes of which there are plenty. Seventeen at the moment**. Any race which do not espouse these traits are not of us.

"So, in relation to your question: ***Yes, there are ones who differ from ourselves, such as your races upon earth differ in looks and achievements***. But the thing which guarantees what makes a male or female 'human' is their standing in the galaxy and universe as to whether they are evolved in the positive estrond or not. Good. If you are satisfied, may we have your next question please."

Jamie: Thank you, Uncle. Here is my next.

Language From Higher Dimensions



Linguistic barriers

Jamie: ***Why is it that when one reaches the 16th Dimension like the Mancharians, the level when they are supposed to "know everything," still they don't talk in a language that all people in the earthen plane now completely understand? Is language, or world linguistics, not part of the assimilation in their level of perfection now even as the they continue to evolve toward their next dimension?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good question, son. Well, on your world do all linguists understand every language which has ever been written, spoken, or acted out? All of them, from the very inception of Angorius? There is your question answered, boy. Next please. Alright.

"Even the Mancharians have their limits and it is not surprising for they have gained entrance into the seventeenth dimension, **but not into all of the universes as yet.** They also have far to go into becoming the universes themselves with all expressions of their entwined beings relegating their knowledge to species throughout the entire tenure.

Think, boy, think!

"Rationelle has it that our scribes, telepathic or not, are chipped, and often many times. A slow procedure with so many, right where they stand; you included. And chips vary with the indepth transmissions which are no more than highly technological translators. ***Stem fissures are the way to full translusive telepathy*** which has nothing to do with chips. ***You know this information, but we understand you ask for the interpretation for the knowledge of others, and of this do we commend you, and Reni, our lad, also.*** Are there any more questions for this day, to me, lad? And how is my Rania in your eyes, lad? How are you both doing these days?"

Telephatic Communication

Telepathy

Uthrania: Please, Commander Hatonn, "translusive" telepathy suggests blurred images. Our images are not blurred in the least. Rather crisp.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: (*Laughs*! – Rania)
"And right you are, Rania. Ours are anything but blurred, but here does the dictionary on the world of Angorius differ from our own upon other case studies, upon other worlds. Not that either of you are experiments but rather that the scientists and peoples upon Angorius just have no head for understanding the simplistic and even mundane way we do things upon other galaxies and worlds, which to us, are mundane in nature. **Full telepathy such as yours needs little to no assistance**, of course - but these are little 'tricks' which we use to automate the exquisiteness of more little gems for ye ones to pass onto the people, Jamie."

Jamie: We are just great, Uncle Hatonn. And thank you for answering our questions.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good Day to you all, and Good Night. I am going to bed. Sign off for me please, love, with a coordinate 5 Graphite 7 Injunction 12 and 14 on Station 9. Good Day, and as I have already stated: Good Night. Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn out."

Uthrania: Tie off all channel frequencies, Captain Waldorf with a coordinate 5 Graphite 7 Injunction 12 and 14 on Station 9. And please leave Luzon 12, and 4 up, opening up new channel for Luzon at 14 radius ten for Captain Frank Herman Grifford. Signing off for Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn High Command. Station 4 leave open. Captain Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez, Surveyor of the Fireflies and Melots of the Galiac Team, out at 1:27 pm

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez

24. Hatonn Files: Entry 23 – Question and Answer: 2014 - On The Crimean "Invasion," Telepathy, Other Worlds, Et al

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn is back and answers questions of relative interest, importance and significance, terrestrial and extraterrestrial . - Jamie Sentana-Ries-Cortez

- Introduction
- March 16, 2014 1:00 pm
- Relation Between Andromedans And Pleiadians
- American And Russian Rift Over The Ukraine And Crimea
- Question On The Apocalypse
- And Finally On Telepathy

Introduction

Q&A Session

" ... **The Crimean war, shall we call it, was not a standard faced by the politicians as much as the overlords who wish to put their puppets in there**..." - Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn

March 16, 2014 1:00 pm

Scribing from the starship

12:30 pm

Uthrania: Good Afternoon, Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn, Sir.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Good Afternoon, little duck!" (*Big grins.* – Rania)

Uthrania: Really Sir, I do not believe that to be an appropriate address. (*I look darkly at the Captain.* – Rania)

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "You are right, of course, but word does get around even in the federated playground. (*The Captain gives a short laugh. I continue to look at him darkly.* – Rania)
Well now, what questions have we for today? Does the little one speak?"

Uthrania: Who Sir?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "My newest son-in-law, Jamie."

Uthrania: Well Sir, Jamie has three questions, and Reni has one or two.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, good! Shoot then!"

Relation Between Andromedans And Pleiadians

Andromeda and Pleiades Constellations

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. Here is the first question produced by Jamie:

Jamie: ***How are the Commanders, such as you, residing in the Andromedan Constellation related to the Commanders living in the Pleiadian's Constellation mostly associated with Billy Meier?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: (*Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn lets out a great belly laugh!* – Rania) "***As close as a cow is to its milk***! (*Captain Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn belies a grin.* – Rania) Anything else, son?"

American And Russian Rift Over The Ukraine And Crimea

The Russian Roulette

Jamie: ***Commander, Sir, and Uncle, as I prefer to call you sometimes personally, I know there will be a continuation of the "Cold War" between Russia and the United States, sparked by Russian intervention in Crimea after what I term the civil war in the Ukraine. In the morality play now playing out, which country do you think has the moral edge here?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Now you're thinking, boy, son of mine. Well, **politics is a game**, is it not? And a fierce one at that. The Crimean war, shall we call it, was not a standard faced by the politicians as much as the overlords who wish to put their puppets in there. **So, the difference between the Ukraine and the present-day Crimea 'incident' is that the 'morality,' as you call it, in all sadistic warfare is opportuning the fine waves of the draught which is brought about through HAARP intervention in order to sequest or to convince the people on the ground, the lay people, that 'God' is somewhat displeased with their leaders** and therefore must resume back into play the articulateness of Russia and her father state.

"Now, where the Americans come into effect here has long been '**on the ground**' and fix-it-up colitis, should we say, left many of the playboys on the out-an-out, and their '**temperament**' has many of them now bridging the gap of what should they do for their own soldiers to make life just a little more worth living, **and this is where they steal the male for the soldiers and the female to pass on to the gimps for what we do all know the sordid reasons.**

"So, who have the moral edge here? **Russia by far, for their soldierettes in the barracks on the bridge, office work have at least 45 thousand enlisted men and men to go into the Crimean surface state and bring them all home without laryngitis** or any other known or rather unknown disease, and when we tell you that all this is going on in the, shall we say, spontaneous 'sexual' field toward the harbanging these soldiers and soldierettes just know it makes us even more sick to our stomachs, because is this not where the new war takes off? So Russia in her overtly display of cantankerous has the power to shut off the oil and gas, but won't due to the field of thoughts going off indirectly to her direction, **and she hopes to get at least some of her people back by playing the sufferer at the hands of the Americans and not the culprit at the helm of all disgust.**

"You, see, Jamie, my lad, and for the benefit of all the people in that country will have had their fill of the ***ostentatious Americans*** when they hear that they are dicing little boys and girls from conquered lands. Enough of that.

"Now on with the next in forty minutes, Uthrania, for I am presently on call. Looking forward to it. Sign off for me, please, and I do apologize for tweaking your ire, dear. Love Hatonn." (*Big grin*. – Rania)

Uthrania: Thank you, Sir. 12:49 pm

Question On The Apocalypse

Apocalypse

1:34 pm

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Well, we're finally back. Please present the next compilations of questions please, Uthrania."

Uthrania: Yes, Sir. Jamie will again present his own question.

Jamie: ***Can you give a timeline, Commander, as to when specifically, the evacuation will occur? Will that happen in our life time, the readers' lifetime? At what particular point in time does the great disaster happen***?

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "We don't look at it as a disaster, son, but rather the time of the Equinox is a far sight cry from going under the oceanic tidal waves **if you have earned the right by right living and informing yourself as to which end in the end is up**.

"**Now for those sad and dreary individuals who thought that to laugh and mock our strange linguistics and countenances was the smart thing to do of the day, then, of course, the fulsome blues will make them think twice as the harbinger of the nations come down even harder on their sorry backs**.

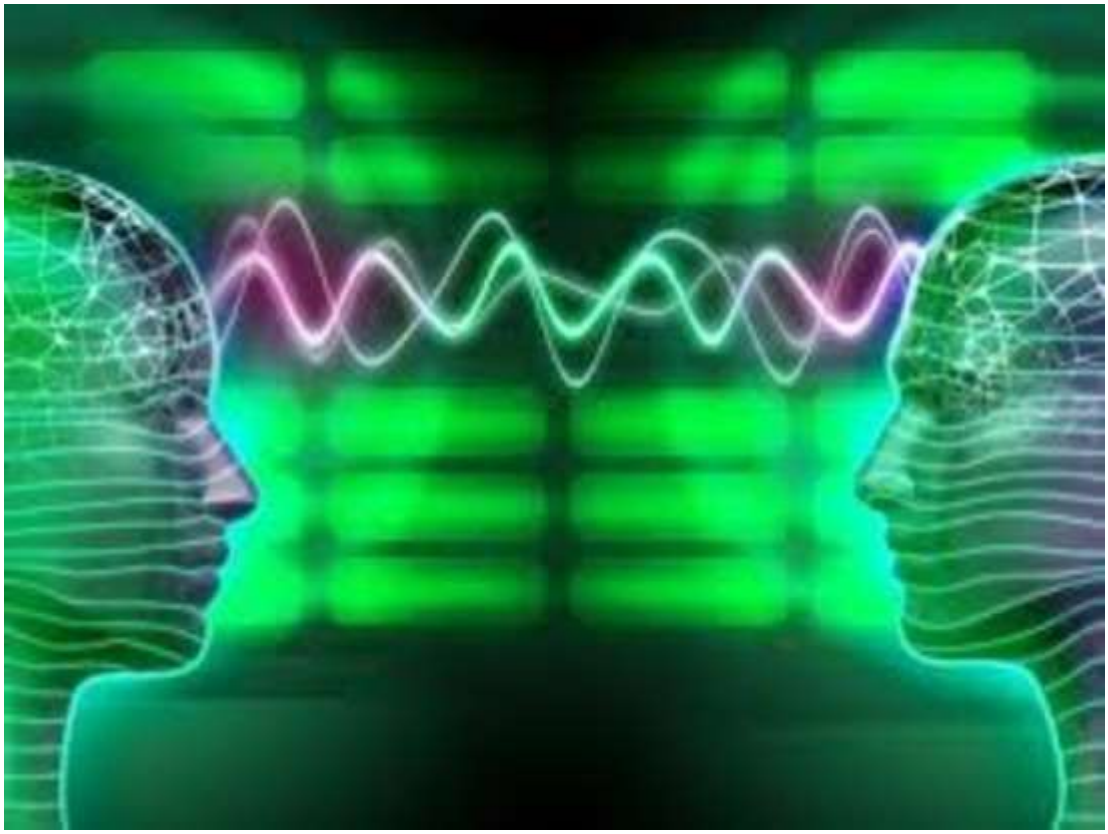
"Just like the Christians who have no other thought for themselves at the time of mercy, evacuation is an ongoing process which will undoubtedly be seen or recognized as a far sight **better than one seemingly coming alive bodily in the clouds without a ship to garner the bodily influence before it drops entirely out of the skies**. Ludicrous to say the least. These little pinnacles of creation are the very ones who expect the nonsense to appear like Jack and the bean stock where even the giant had more sense than the lot of them.

"O.K. now. What is next?"

Uthrania: Sir, Jamie asked when the great tidal disaster would hit.

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Yes, I am well aware of his last question, little sister of mine. And I have already answered it. The evacuation is an ongoing process, and when one is in the way, shall we say, of great waves or earthquakes or any other man-made or natural calamity of which man usually has his hand in the pot, **then you can ask anybody in those situations if their disaster tops the rest, and we can assure the each and every one of you that each disaster tops the other when you are in the middle or midst of it**. Next."

And Finally On Telepathy



Telepathic communication

Uthrania: Thank you, Sir. The next question is presented by Reni, so I will let him speak for himself.

Reni: ***My question is concerning a brain's ability to function telepathically, in particular here verbatim telepathy. Why don't all human brains function on the same level with regard to what seems to be a natural function of the brain, that is: full verbatim telepathic ability. Many animals seem to have it, so why only a few of us, and even to the exclusion of myself? It even appears to me that all Captains, Commanders, and their staff seem to be endowed with unrestricted verbatim telepathy. So, what have I done wrong that my brain is not wired in the same manner?***

Commander Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn: "Laziness is the culprit here, dear one. Pure and plain laziness. No one's brain is less than an ant's. And even the ants work in concisement with one another you will notice. **So, we would say to you and your kind that we enlist many a telepath due to their own hygienic maneuverings of the mind wave which in effect doth to their own credit to carry on a fundamental theory and make it work.**

"We do not mean in the least to belittle anyone, for many people sublime still believe that we are the gods and goddesses of above and they are but little puny humans with small brains. But why do the ants coordinate themselves knowing precisely what each one should do? The bee creatures

are the same and exact in their discipline while many people upon planet earth, the earthen plane of Angorius and other worlds, shut off '**spontaneously**' *(important word there, love*) their chakras which lead to the crown chakra raking in the most information they can get.

"So, we would say to you these words, our dear friend and brother love, that today could be the best day of your lives if you would only stop thinking you are incapable of hearing us save that of sleep state, and begin to realize, and this is most important, all ye fine ladies and gents out there whom I am speaking to also, **that to clean magnetically or utilizing water under a shower will greatly reduce your magnetic field of observing us backward instead of futuristically positively enhancing our curriculum toward the upgrade of your positron small brains which with the crown chakra opened cannot only hold a certain amount of information, but rather the information comes piling in and rotates and regenerates information already gathered, and stores it**.

"And now get this, you little impugn ones - in the soul! Now if there are no further questions, I may say a Good Day. Commander-in-Chief Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn Galiac, out! Tie off channel frequency for me please, little… Seila."

Uthrania: Aye Sir. Tying off modem frequency barium 7.2 8. Sequester the Nottingham channel please, Winthrop, and Captain Gregory Symington please sign back in with me when you have finished your next assignment for Captain Admiral Alfred James Somajar Korthrox.

Captain George Symington: "How did you know, Sir?"

Uthrania: It is my business to know. (*I offer Captain Symington, my communications Officer a slow smile*.- Rania) Signing off for Commander-in-Chief Gyeorgos Ceres Hatonn Galiac High Command. Captain Surveyor of the Fireflies and Melots of the Galiac Team, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez. 1:44 pm.

- Scribed by the hand and pen of I, Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries-Cortez